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18th
Eighteenth Annual Festival

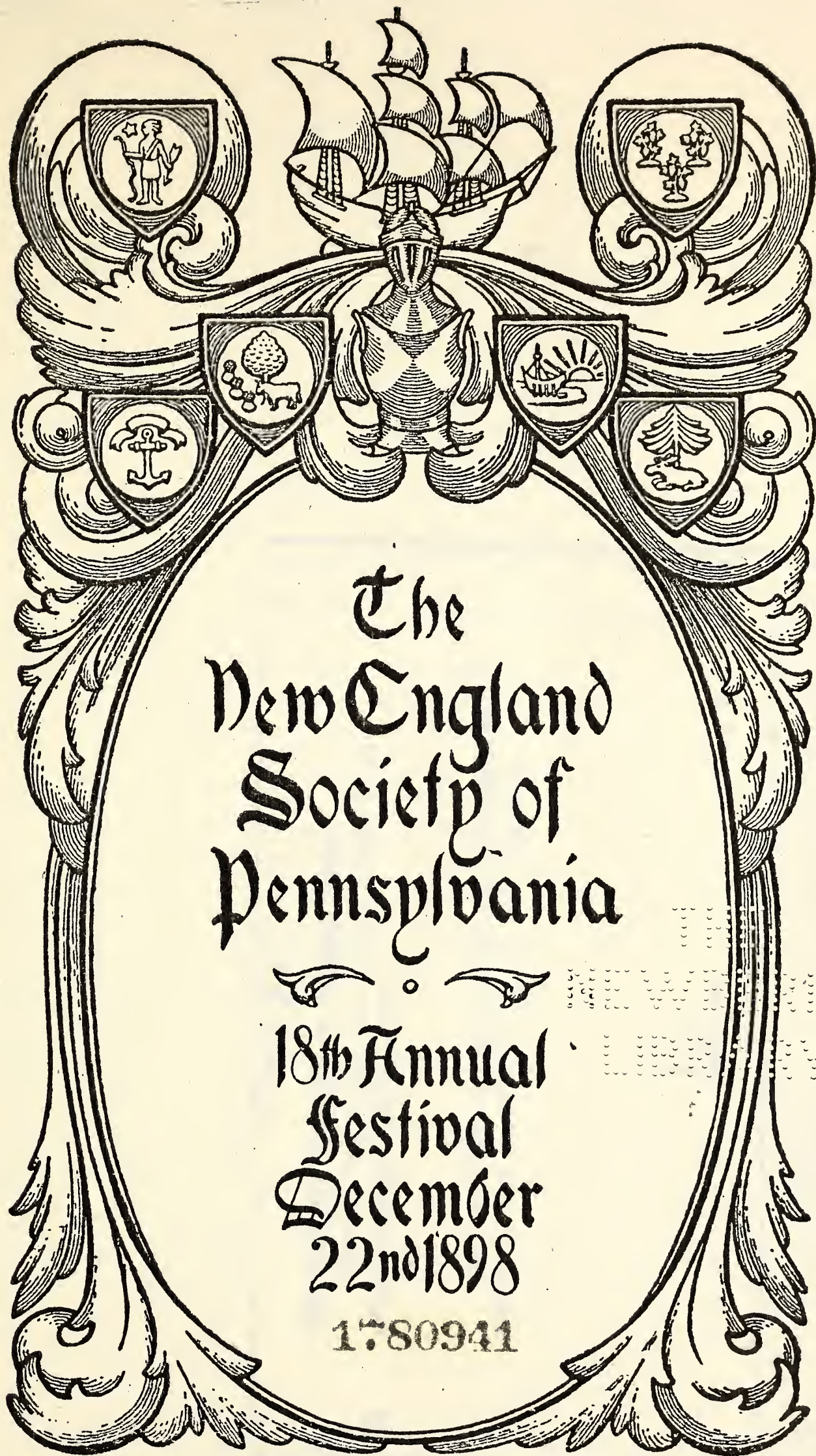
of the

New
England Society
of Pennsylvania

at

Hotel Walton, Philadelphia,

December 22, 1898





The
New England
Society of
Hemorrhoids

NEW ENGLAND
SOCIETY OF
HEMORRHOIDS
1871

F

84

.63

NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Annual festival... 11th-38th; 1891-1918.

[Philadelphia, 1892?] - 1919.

28v.

Each volume contains list of officers and members, and constitution of the Society.



UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

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1899.
Council of the Society.

Officers.

President,

STEPHEN W. DANA, D.D.

Vice-Presidents,

HON. GEORGE F. EDMUNDS,

Treasurer,

CLARENCE H. CLARK.

Chaplain,

CHAS. H. RICHARDS, D.D.

E. BURGESS WARREN.

Secretary,

JOSEPH P. MUMFORD.

Physician,

C. P. TURNER, M.D.

Directors.

One Year.

JOHN H. CONVERSE,

JOHN SPARHAWK, JR.,

DR. H. M. HOWE,

THEO. FROTHINGHAM.

Two Years.

HAROLD GOODWIN,

THOS. E. CORNISH,

EDWARD P. BORDEN,

W. D. WINSOR.

Three Years.

HON. CHARLES EMORY SMITH,

N. PARKER SHORTRIDGE,

CHARLES A. BRINLEY,

HON. JAMES M. BECK.

Committees.

On Admission of Members :

THE FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT, THE SECRETARY,

JOHN H. CONVERSE,

DR. H. M. HOWE,

JOHN SPARHAWK, JR.,

HON. JAMES M. BECK.

Finance :

ALL THE OFFICERS EXCEPT THE CHAPLAIN AND PHYSICIAN.

Charity :

THE CHAPLAIN AND PHYSICIAN,

HAROLD GOODWIN,

HON. CHARLES EMORY SMITH,

W. D. WINSOR,

N. PARKER SHORTRIDGE.

Entertainment :

THE SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT,

EDWARD P. BORDEN,

THEO. FROTHINGHAM,

THOMAS E. CORNISH,

CHARLES A. BRINLEY.

Treasury.

CLARENCE H. CLARK, *Treasurer*, in account with the New
England Society of Pennsylvania.

1897. Dec. 4.	To balance cash	\$2,615 78	
	To amount received from members :		
	Initiation fees	75 00	
	Annual dues	885 00	
	Fidelity Trust Co., interest . .	80 38	
	Contributions for Delfshaven Church, at dinner	76 31	
	By paid sundry bills	\$ 426 45	
	“ “ Dinner Fund	554 42	
	“ “ Charity Fund, Dona- tion Delfshaven Church £50	242 50	
	Contribution Delfshaven Church, £15 14s 8d	76 31	
	Individuals	9 50	
	By balance cash	2,423 29	
		<u>\$3,732 47</u>	<u>\$3,732 47</u>

1898. Nov. 28. To balance cash deposited with
Fidelity Insurance, Trust and
Safe Deposit Co. \$2,423 29

CLARENCE H. CLARK, *Treasurer*.

The undersigned, the Audit Committee, respectfully report that they have examined the accounts of the Treasurer, and find the same correct, showing a balance in his hands of twenty-four hundred and twenty-three dollars and twenty-nine cents (\$2,423.29).

E. BURGESS WARREN,
JOSEPH P. MUMFORD.

Objects of the Society.

The New England Society of the State of Pennsylvania was organized in 1881, for charity, good-fellowship, and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

Terms of Membership.

Initiation Fee	\$ 5 00
Annual Dues, after the first year	3 00
Life Membership	50 00

Payable after election.

Any male person, over eighteen years of age, native, or a descendant of a native, of any New England State, of good moral character, is eligible to membership.

The widow or child of a member, if in need of it, is entitled to five times as much as he may have paid the Society.

The friends of a deceased member are requested to give the Secretary early information of the time and place of his birth and death, with brief incidents of his life, for publication in our Annual Report.

Address

J. P. MUMFORD, *Secretary*,
No. 313 Chestnut Street.

The Eighteenth Annual Meeting.

The Eighteenth Annual Meeting of the New England Society of Pennsylvania was held at the Manufacturers' Club, on Friday evening, December 9th. The President, Rev. Stephen W. Dana, D. D., presided.

The minutes of the last Annual Meeting were approved without reading, as they had been published in the last Annual Report and sent to each member.

The Treasurer's Report was read and ordered to be printed in the Annual Report for this year.

A report of Council proceedings was presented. During the year fourteen members were elected; three have resigned, and four have died.

A Committee of Five to nominate officers and four Directors was ordered, and the President appointed as such committee Messrs. John H. Converse, H. W. Littlefield, George W. Banks, Rev. H. C. Trumbull, D. D., and Richard A. Lewis.

The Entertainment Committee announced the selection of the Hotel Walton for the holding of the coming Festival, and the President stated that the following gentlemen had accepted invitations to be present at the Festival and respond to toasts: Rev. Dr. Henry VanDyke and Hon. Stewart L. Woodford, of New York, Admiral Schley, Captain Sigsbee, and Lieutenant Hobson, U. S. N.

Pending the report of the Nominating Committee, the Committee on Admissions reported favorably upon the following applicants, and on motion they were elected members: J. Warren Hartwell, Edwin F. Morse, Hobart Amory Hare, and W. Copeland Furber.

The resignation of Albert Stacey was accepted.

The Nominating Committee then presented the following ticket : President, Stephen W. Dana, D. D. ; First Vice-President, Hon. George F. Edmunds ; Second Vice-President, E. Burgess Warren ; Treasurer, Clarence H. Clark ; Secretary, Joseph P. Mumford ; Chaplain, Rev. Charles H. Richards, D. D. ; Physician, Dr. Charles P. Turner. Directors to serve three years : Hon. Charles Emory Smith, N. Parker Shortridge, Charles A. Brinley, and Hon. James M. Beck.

The Secretary was instructed to cast one ballot for the nominees, and thereupon the officers and directors named by the Committee were declared elected.

The President reminded the Society of the great loss sustained in the recent decease of Rev. Dr. Wayland, and stated that the Council had requested a committee consisting of the Chaplain, Mr. Clark, and the President to prepare and present to this Annual Meeting a fitting minute.

After the reading of this minute, Dr. Greenough moved that it also be read at the coming Festival, which was approved. The text of the Memorial is printed on page 70.

On motion of Mr. Shortridge, seconded by Mr. Lewis, the following was approved :

Resolved, That the price of tickets for the annual banquet be fixed at five dollars each ; that the limit of tickets for each member be fixed at three, and the Entertainment Committee be instructed to reduce the number to one each, if they found it necessary.

On motion of Mr. White, the thanks of the Society were extended to the Manufacturers' Club for the use of their Assembly Room for this meeting.

The Society then adjourned.

At a meeting of the Council, December 21st, George W. Chapin, Dr. George Woodward, Dr. N. F. Lane, Edgar C. Felton were elected to membership, and the resignations of Winthrop Hart, E. A. Keith, and James May Duane were accepted.

Eighteenth Annual Festival.

Forefathers' Day was celebrated at the Hotel Walton, in the upper banquet hall, with its walls of terra cotta and light-studded ceiling of buff, and elaborate decorations. Standing like sentinels all round the room were tall pines, reinforced with rows of palms. Down the centre of the tables were strewn vine-like twigs of green, and ropes of emerald hue were also twined round columns, illuminated with little incandescent lights of the same color. All this was well off-set by banks of fruits and flowers. Back of the president's table were the Stars and Stripes, and above it in incandescent letters alternately red, white, and blue, appeared, "Plymouth," "1620," "Mayflower." On the tables were many unique features, among them being huge carved pumpkin shells with lights gleaming quaintly through them.

The march of the guests and members, headed by the President, from the waiting hall on the lower floor, started at 6.30; before seats were taken, Chaplain Richards offered invocation:

O Lord God of our fathers, grant us Thy blessing to-night in this festival of faith and heroism, as we commemorate our Pilgrim sires. We thank Thee that the seeds of liberty and of religion which they planted upon these shores, have brought forth such bountiful harvests of blessing for our country and the world. Inspire us with a like devotion to Thee; help us to be loyal to the great principles they illustrated, that we, like them, may help forward the coming of Thy kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The President requested that all remain standing during the reading by the Chaplain of the minute in memory of the

late distinguished and honored President of the Society, Rev. H. L. Wayland, D. D., which had been presented at the Annual Meeting, and ordered to be read at this Festival.

The text of the Memorial will be found on page 70.

The menu, printed in fac-simile of old English style, was presented as follows :

DISHES FOR YE FESTIVAL.

Oysteres, Wh. have been $\frac{1}{2}$ Shelled.

A cup of wholesome Soup.

Ye welcome Aboriginee from Maryland.

Roaste Turkey fr'm Massachusetts with fixins.

A Virginia Acquaintance, with other fixins.

Baked Beans, Brown Bread.

(" For days of Old Lang Syne,")

Bradford's Brew.

Ye Little Hot Byrd,—with garden sass.

Pies—and thynges.

Alden's Antidote.

Seyeral sorts of Fruits.

Coffee.

The gentlemen present were seated as follows :

PRESIDENT'S TABLE.

Rev. Dr. Stephen W. Dana.

Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke,	P. Gen. Edwin Stewart, U. S. N.,
Rev. Dr. Lewis F. Benson,	Rev. Dr. H. Clay Trumbull,
Ex-Governor Urban A. Woodbury,	Rev. Dr. J. Addison Henry,
John H. Converse,	Charles C. Harrison,
Rev. Dr. Kerr Boyce Tupper,	Treasurer Clarence H. Clark,
N. Parker Shortridge,	Bishop O. W. Whitaker,
Chaplain Charles H. Richards,	Rev. Dr. J. N. Blanchard,
Hon. Charles W. Stone,	Samuel C. Wells,
Sec'y Joseph P. Mumford,	Dr. Herbert M. Howe.
F. D. La Lanne,	
John Sparhawk, Jr.,	
Louis C. Vanuxem,	

TABLE A.

Thomas E. Cornish.

George K. Breintnall,	Louis H. Smith,
William Boyle,	William H. Francis,
Dr. C. W. Houghton,	Edward Tredick,
John G. Carruth,	Wm. D. Kelly,
Dr. J. H. Schenck,	Gregory C. Kelly,
Wm. R. Lyman,	Albert F. Kelly,
John Kisterbock,	Dr. H. F. Page,
Edwin S. Hagert,	Westray Ladd,
Josiah Kisterbock, Jr.,	H. D. Mears,
Joel Cook,	Stephen W. White,
Collins W. Walton,	Charles P. Hayes,
A. G. Hetherington,	H. F. Kenney,
Capt. J. W. Shackford,	Leslie W. Miller,
G. H. Higbee,	Geo. N. Reynolds,
G. M. Dorrance,	Alban Spooner,
Samuel T. Fox,	W. C. Shipley,
Dr. F. H. Getchell,	Calvin M. Smyth,
John F. Simons,	Joseph M. Reeves, M.D.,
Clarkson Clothier,	H. M. Rolin,
James Boyd.	Thos. A. Robinson.

TABLE B.

Edward P. Borden.

George C. Thomas,	Col. R. Dale Benson,
Lincoln Godfrey,	J. G. Darlington,
Alfred C. Harrison,	E. T. Stotesbury,
George H. McFadden,	Henry S. Grove,
Alexander Purvis,	Henry C. Davis,
D. L. Hebard,	Charles Hebard,
L. H. Davis,	E. Shirley Borden,
Wistar Evans Patterson,	Edward B. Chase,
T. Hare,	J. Howard Breed,
George W. Bailey,	Harry G. Keasby,
E. H. Plummer,	Percy Simpson,
Rev. George E. Rees, D.D.,	J. H. Seaver,
Patterson Du Bois,	Howard E. Seaver,
Dr. J. B. Chapin,	Atwood Smith,
T. P. Chandler,	W. T. Tilden,

Theodore Justice.

TABLE C.

E. Burgess Warren.

J. S. L. Wharton,	John Sailor,
I. R. Davis,	Byron P. Moulton,
J. Bertram Lippincott,	Theodore C. Search,
Joseph Wharton,	Richard T. Stockman,
Edwin S. Stuart,	Stanley G. Flagg, Jr.,
William F. Reed,	Wm. H. Lucas,
Tatnall Paulding,	James L. Southwick,
John F. Michener,	Silas Aldrich,
Calvin S. Fulton,	Sallows Dunlap,
Capt. A. A. Clay,	Gen. Charles L. Leiper,
Stanley B. Haddock,	Capt. Charles H. Coxe,
Capt. Thomas R. Prince,	Philip Herety,
Major R. S. Collum,	Kingston G. Whelen,
Captain H. R. Deacon,	Col. De Lancy G. Walker,
J. L. B. Sherrick,	W. L. Austin,
Joseph U. Crawford,	S. M. Vauclain,
Samuel Rea,	C. H. Brush,
George Wood,	W. L. Brown,
John P. Green,	H. O. Hildebrand,
Richard A. Lewis,	Dr. Charles P. Turner,
Dr. Hobart A. Hare.	George W. Banks.

TABLE D.

C. E. Brinley,	William Platt Pepper,
William F. Dreer,	Alba B. Johnson,
Henry H. Ellison,	William H. Hall,
Frank T. Patterson,	Dr. Van Lennep,
George H. Cliff,	Henry C. Butcher,
John A. McDowell,	William R. Ellison,
H. B. Lewis,	Samuel M. Clement, Jr.,
H. M. Lewis,	Horatio B. Hackett,
J. H. Carstairs,	Samuel M. Clement,
Dr. Charles A. Holder,	William C. Haddock,
Daniel A. Keyes,	J. Milton Colton,
George K. Page,	H. W. Sellers,
J. Tabele Brown,	Coleman Sellers, Jr.,
H. E. Taylor,	S. W. Colton, Jr.,
Dr. George Fales Baker,	E. O. Thompson,

Benjamin Thompson.

TABLE E.

Theodore Frothingham.

Judge C. B. McMichael,	Percival Roberts, Jr.,
Charles Chauncey,	George E. Shaw,
Charles L. Brown,	William P. Bement,
John A. S. Brown,	Francis A. Howard,
Runyon Woolverton,	Chester N. Farr, Jr.,
Joseph T. Richards,	Arthur L. Church,
Josiah Munroe,	Col. Chas. A. Converse,
Wm. P. Elwell,	William Penn Evans,
Wm. E. Helme,	Joseph W. Lewis,
Wm. L. Rowland,	Francis D. Lewis,
Dr. C. H. Thomas,	Dr. D. N. McQuillan,
Augustus Thomas,	Dr. E. T. Darby,
Harold Peirce,	R. Stuart Smith,
Rev. C. P. H. Nason,	Samuel B. Huey,
James C. Miller,	Arthur B. Huey,
S. W. Evans.	Chas. T. Evans.

TABLE F.

Charles W. Henry.

Samuel F. Houston,	Geo. Woodward,
Elicot Fisher,	Geo. B. Bonnell,
Geo. A. Bigelow,	T. Seymour Scott,
Harold Goodwin,	Benj. Gittens,
Dr. W. Storer How,	Dr. N. M. Miller,
W. S. Doran,	D. S. Ewing,
Edwin F. Morse,	Geo. B. Woodman,
Rev. A. G. Cummins,	A. H. Edson,

Morris L. Clothier.

TABLE G.

Dr. G. E. Martin.

E. W. Burt,	Rev. Chas. R. Erdman,
L. O. Smith,	M. H. Harrington,
John S. Neill,	D. A. Waters,
Dr. N. F. Lane,	A. C. Bradford,
Dr. J. D. Thomas,	E. V. Pechin,
Dr. D. D. Smith,	P. S. Hill,
G. M. Abbot,	Carlton M. Moody,
E. S. W. Farnum,	George C. Coughlin,
C. J. Harrah.	Henry A. Lewis.

TABLE H.

Waldo M. Claflin.

Charles Este,	F. H. Treat,
Commodore E. S. Houston,	James C. Jones,
A. B. Johnson,	Charles C. Newton,
C. S. Crosman,	R. Cordland Horr,
Winthrop D. Sheldon,	Wm. Copeland Furber,
Wm. B. Bratten,	Richard Gilpin,
Charles E. Clark,	F. S. Bigler,
J. H. Jefferis,	William Lathrop,

Dr. George Morley Marshall.

TABLE I.

G. D. Fahnestock,	J. F. Fahnestock, Jr.,
Chas. M. Gudknecht,	J. R. Connell,
LeRoy Bliss Peckham,	Charles J. Shoemaker,
Henry T. Kent,	Geo. W. Chapin,
H. E. Gerhard,	H. S. Furness.

It was just 9 o'clock when President Dana rapped for attention to the intellectual portion of the feast.

PRESIDENT DANA'S ADDRESS.

FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY AND DISTINGUISHED GUESTS :

Having addressed yourselves assiduously to the menu, having finished the Philadelphia terrapin, the Plymouth beans and pie, it is my privilege now to call your attention to the intellectual feast which awaits you.

I have a pleasant surprise at the outset. The first thing on the program is "The President's Address." I have had a full and frank consultation with the President, and we have agreed to omit that this evening. (Good humor.) I knew that you would be pleased, gentlemen. The evident satisfaction with which you receive the announcement, reminds me of the reply of the old lady who had received a legacy. A clergyman who called on her said, "I understand that Providence has smiled on you." "Smiled?" she replied,— "He has snickered right out." (Laughter.)

Two years, ago you will remember, Mr. Beck, who had been put down for an address, declined to speak owing to the lateness of the hour, and yielded his time to a guest from abroad. Our Society appreciated his courtesy, and desiring to hear him speak, invited him again last year. He then said that he had heard so many flattering remarks concerning his silence of the previous year, that he had been given a practical illustration of how anxious people were not to hear him. It is said that Bismarck could keep silent in seven languages. My purpose is to keep silent in one, so far as a formal address is concerned, thus breaking the traditions of the Society in that particular. I shall let others speak for me.

At this point I will read an abstract from a letter which I have received from General Breckenridge, to whom I extended an invitation to be with us to-night. The letter regrets his inability to comply, and it contains sentiments of so much interest

that I beg to read the concluding paragraph of it. It is as follows: "The principles upon which New England founded its social order and the example New Englanders have set, make them leaders in a land which leads the world. All success to a society which lives to recall and advance principles so true and achievements so great." Truly that is a sentiment we can all endorse. Standing in such a presence as this, and on such an occasion, it is difficult to restrain one's enthusiasm, and yet I know that if I should yield to the impulse of the moment, I should trench upon the time which belongs to others, and therefore I forbear.

I am reminded of the saying of James Russell Lowell at a Harvard Alumni dinner, at which a celebrated orator from abroad, who had been invited, failed to appear and local talent was substituted, whom Mr. Lowell felt at liberty to chaff in a good-natured way. So he began his remarks by saying, "It has been supposed the reason why we brought orators from abroad is because we have no great guns at home, but we have shown you, this morning, that we have as big bores as can be imported." To avoid any such criticism on the present occasion, I propose that you shall have the "big guns" from abroad and have them at once.

"ANCESTRAL IDEALS—YANKEE, DUTCH, AND CAVALIER."

THE PRESIDENT:

I find that the first speaker on the programme has a "Van" in his name, and is from New York, as was also true of one of the speakers who entertained us last year. The name indicates his Dutch origin, and reminds us that his ancestors and ours had kindred thoughts, aims, and principles. Yet I think we ought all to remember that the Dutch and the Puritan blood are only parts of one great stream, viz, the American. The story is told of Charles Dudley Warner that on one occasion, when traveling in Germany, he was in a compartment nearly all day with two

Englishmen who mistook him for a German. After they had talked on all sorts of subjects, one of his companions turned to him and asked, "Do you speak English?" To which he answered, "I understand English but I speak American."

Our friend whom we have with us to-night, understands English, but he speaks American. He is an American—broad, cultured, and patriotic. It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you the Rev. Dr. VanDyke, so widely known as a preacher and a man of letters, who will respond to the Toast, "Ancestral Ideals—Yankee, Dutch, and Cavalier." (Applause.)

DR. VAN DYKE'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT, GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA :

The task of making an after-dinner speech before the New England Society of Pennsylvania, is like the holy estate of matrimony. It is honorable, but it is "not to be entered into lightly or unadvisedly, but reverently, discreetly, soberly, and in the fear of God." If there is any place in America which has the attributes of a sacred city, a city of refuge, it is Philadelphia. There is an atmosphere of sobriety, and solemnity about it, that would make even the rashest speaker hesitate to attempt to deliver an extemporaneous speech without writing it beforehand. When I look at you, residents of this city where grandfathers are always above par,—representatives also of the Pilgrim Fathers,—I, a mere Dutchman and a New Yorker, cannot help feeling as Daniel did in the lion's den, perfectly safe but somewhat prayerful.

A resident of a neighboring State who was president of some institution, I think it was a gas company, that had fallen into bankruptcy and the pockets of a receiver, (I suppose you don't know anything about gas companies like that over here), was asked to deliver an address before one of your Philadelphia

literary societies, I think it was called "The Clover Club"; and when he rose to respond he said, as we all say, "I am very much embarrassed," when a voice in the rear part of the room added, "So is your darned old gas company." I should probably be in the same condition to-night, if there were not two facts upon which I confidently rely for my present salvation. First of all I wish to lay before you, as a mitigating circumstance, the fact that the prisoner at the bar had the discretion to be born in Philadelphia. There is no period of human life in which prudence is more valuable than when making a choice of your birth-place and ancestors. I am very proud to say that my paternal grandfather was a practicing physician in this city, and a pupil of Benjamin Rush, and that I had the honor of contributing, without hesitation, two maternal great-grandfathers to serve in the Pennsylvania militia in the War of the Revolution. So that it is to the world-famous medical profession of Philadelphia that I literally owe my life; and I have relied upon the skill and clemency of that profession in venturing to come here to this dinner and to eat it all, for I have observed that, when you dine in the company of Philadelphia doctors and follow their example, you soon find out how many dangerous things can be eaten with courage, and how many difficult situations can be solved with a calm mind.

The second thing upon which I rely for my safety to-night, is the expansive nature of my toast: "Ancestral Ideas—Yankee, Dutch, and Cavalier." That is a good, broad, all 'round kind of a toast, and I sincerely pity the American who could not lug in anything he wanted to say, or get out of any difficulty that embarrassed him, on a toast of that kind. It is as broad, and generous in its opportunities for eloquence, as was the speech that I heard Senator Morgan make at a New England dinner, in New York, some two or three years ago. A hearer of that speech, when asked by his wife, the same morning, "What did Senator Morgan speak about," replied, "I really don't know, but I think about an hour and forty minutes."

No banquet of an ancestral character can be held in America, whether under the banner of St. George, or of St. Patrick, or of St. Nicholas, or of the uncanonized saints of Plymouth Rock, without recognizing that our American stock, like the best champagne and the best tobacco, or, if those similes are disagreeable to anybody, like the best tea, is a product of a happy mixture. The best fruit comes from grafting. The Pilgrim Fathers were, perhaps, entitled to be called "The Founders of America," but they were not fit to found America until they had received some grafts from the tree of liberty in Holland. The legs of the Pilgrims were the first to climb Plymouth Rock, but they owed much of their success in keeping their footing there to the fact that their Plymouth Rock pants were made in Holland. The history of New England influence in America is a "Pilgrim's Progress," in which Yankee, Dutch, and Cavalier have marched side by side, and each has learned from the other.

The Puritan strain in our American social life is too well known to need description. Personal independence, religious intensity, ethical earnestness mitigated by commercial activity—this strain has made its mark deep on our American history; and I pray God in all seriousness that it may never be forgotten, obliterated, or disavowed.

The Dutch influence has not been so deep, but it has been, it sometimes seems to me, broader. Free education and religious toleration came to this country from Holland. The Quakers could not live in the air of New England in the seventeenth century, but they found the atmosphere of New Amsterdam quite salubrious; and William Penn, the founder of your own Commonwealth, who set the example of giving to the consciences of others the same freedom that he claimed for his own—William Penn had a Dutch mother. James Madison, who inserted the priceless safeguard of religious liberty in our constitution, always pointed to the example of Holland as a prime illustration of the

glory and safety of such a course. Religious liberty (which, take it all in all, is the most precious possession of America) is a watch-word translated from the Dutch. It was William of Orange who put it in immortal language when he said, "Conscience is God's province."

The Cavalier influence has been a strain of grace, of dignity, of amenity ; a sentiment of chivalry ; a feeling of national pride and honor premeating all of our social life ; and it has actually been one of the most powerful factors in consolidating our one indissoluble Republic of Sovereign States. In the Federal Convention, here in your city, it was "the Virginia plan" which first held forth the idea of a strong nation as distinguished from a loose confederation. It was the Virginian, James Madison, who fathered the constitution of the Republic, while your own chief citizen, Ben Franklin, stood god-father for it, and invoked upon the new offspring the blessing of the rising sun. And, most of all, it was around the personal character of that noble gentleman and cavalier, George Washington, that all the scattered forces of possible American citizenship first centered and crystallized themselves. Without that great soldier-cavalier the Colonies could hardly have freed themselves ; without that greater citizen-cavalier the States never could have united themselves. The influence of Washington's character was indeed the knot that bound the American people together for the first time.

As we look on these diverse strains of American blood we realize that the streams that have entered into our American life come from springs very wide apart—from the Puritans whom James I. was persecuting, and from the courtiers whom he was patronizing ; from the Dutchmen whom Charles II. was fighting, and from the Covenanters whom he was trying to convert with pistols ; from the Scotchmen who had captured the north of Ireland and from the Huguenots who had been driven out of the south of France. So wonderful is the mixture that we can easily understand the state of mind of the little girl who asked her

father, "Pa, where were you born?" "In Boston, my dear."
"And where was Mamma born?" "In San Francisco, my dear."
"And where was I born?" "In Philadelphia, my dear." "Well,"
said the little dear, "isn't it funny how we three people got
together?"

Yet with all these differences of ancestral stock, Americans
of the native breed have a common and undivided inherit-
ance of ancestral ideals. They are the fruits of that under-
lying unity of convictions, hopes, and purposes which made
our ancestors one people. A love of liberty strong enough to
harmonize different ways of conceiving it; a reverence for the
rights of humanity deep enough to reconcile different ways of de-
fending it; and a faith in God high enough to make room at last
for all modes of expressing it—these essential qualities of man-
hood made the men of the Northern and the Middle and the
Southern Colonies able to understand one another, and worked
out through years of tribulation and triumph, of strife and
serenity, those ancestral ideals which are the true riches and the
great strength of America. I want to speak briefly of three of
these ideals to-night.

I. We have an ancestral ideal of American manhood. We
are not waiting for this ideal to arise; we are not expecting that
it will be discovered and identified for us by any of those British
authors who come over here looking for "the typical American."
We do not even recognize it very clearly in Mr. Rudyard
Kipling's extraordinary portrait of the typical American:

"Enslaved, illogical, elate,
He greets the embarrassed gods, nor fears
To shake the iron hand of fate,
Or match with Destiny for beers.

"Lo, imperturbable he rules,
Unkempt, disreputable, vast,
And in the teeth of all the schools
I—I, shall save him at the last."

This verse, like most of Mr. Kipling's writings, has the charm of audacity, but it is hardly a happy description of our ancestral ideal of American manhood. We look back to that ideal as it was realized in the days of the Revolution, and we see that American manhood was neither enslaved nor illogical, neither unkempt nor disreputable. The men who made this country and led it from the beginning—the typical Americans—were men of intelligence as well as of independence, men of dignity as well as of daring, men of sobriety as well as of self-confidence. Lowell was wrong when he called Lincoln “the first American.” Lincoln was a great, an unsurpassably great, American, but he was not the first. Ben Franklin was an American, Sam Adams was an American, Philip Schuyler was an American, Thomas Jefferson was an American—these were all Americans before Lincoln.

The differences in manner, speech, and dress among our ancestors do not obscure the fundamental resemblance of their manhood. An old lady who had been taken to see the Siamese twins looked at them with great interest and remarked with considerable sagacity, “Brothers, I suppose?” So as we look at our American heroes, past and present, of various lines, we recognize their kinship. Along the Yankee line we see such names as Hancock, Adams, Green, Franklin, Lincoln, and Dewey. Along the Cavalier line we trace the records of a Washington, a Madison, a Pinckney, a Randolph, a Lee, and a Wheeler. Along the Dutch line we see such men as a Schuyler, a Livingston, a DeWitt Clinton, a Van Buren, and a Roosevelt. These men come of different stock, but they are not strangers, they are not aliens, they are of the same breed; and while that breed lasts we shall not need to ask any foreign critic to identify the typical American. The typical American has arrived—arrived in large quantity. We revere him in the past, we take off our hats to him in the present, and we trust him for the future in which

he will still give us inspiration and leadership. He is no bully with his breeches tucked in his boots; he is no braggart with a wild barbaric yawp. This typical American is a clear-eyed, level-headed, straight-forward, educated, self-respecting gentleman with frank manners and firm convictions, who speaks good English, thinks good American, and acts good humanity on the principle that—

“The rank is but the guinea’s stamp,
A man’s a man, for a’ that.”

II. This brings us to our second ancestral ideal—the ideal of American government. Those typical Americans who met in Independence Hall in 1776 had a very distinct conviction in their minds, and they had the capacity of expressing it in very clear and distinct language. They believed that “government derives its just powers from the consent of the governed”; they believed that all men are born equal in their rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; they believed that taxation without representation was not government, but tyranny; they believed that the subjection of an unwilling people to foreign jurisdiction was tyranny; they believed that the maintenance of standing armies among an unwilling people in times of peace was tyranny; they believed that the exaltation of the military over the civil power was tyranny. All these things they believed; all these things they put down in black and white; and to that declaration they pledged their life, their property, and their sacred honor.

Now, that proclamation was not mere buncombe; as every writer or speaker of any intellectual power who has spoken or written about it has acknowledged, it heralded the birth in this world of a new idea of government. It contained three vital principles—free consent, equal rights, and legal self-control. It recognized in simple manhood, as Lowell so well said, “a certain privilege and adequacy,” and it trusted manhood for the

defense and development of its own rights. That was a daring trust—a trust which astounded the Old World. Such an idea of government involved not only an inspiration but also a restraint. When our forefathers adopted it, a little more than a hundred years ago, they knew that it involved a separation from the Old World; but they regarded that separation as a means to an uplifting and an elevation; they believed that as this new ideal of government was separated from old ideals, by so much was it higher, nobler, purer, grander, and stronger. They trusted that ideal well enough to follow it, believing that it would bring them prosperity, fame, and good renown—and so it did.

There are serious objections to such an ideal, of course. From the theoretical side, for instance, the famous historian Lecky tells us that democracy is a fallacy and that its failure will be proved. From the practical side a statesman like Mr. Cecil Rhodes tells us that if we wait for people's consent before we govern them, we shall miss the chance of trade. These objections, and others like them, have always been urged against the ideal of republicanism which was set forth by our ancestors. At times they have even seemed to produce a certain kind of vacillation and weather-cockiness in the public mind. It has seemed as if the people were inclined to follow the example of that Methodist deacon who wore out a pair of trousers every year—he used up the knees, in the first six months, in praying, and the seat, in the next six months, in backsliding.

But, on the whole, in spite of these occasional apparent tendencies toward the toboggan-slide method of progress, the American people have, with a few exceptions, followed the ancestral ideal of republicanism with marvelous fidelity and still more marvelous success. Those exceptions were the cause of our greatest disasters until we rectified them by emancipating the slave and opening citizens' rights to the Indian.

Talk about an optimistic view of the Republic to-day! There cannot possibly be any more optimistic view than that which recognizes in the triumphant success of our magnificent and unparalleled democracy the supreme vindication of that ideal of government which was conceived by our ancestors here in this very city and brought to birth within a mile from the spot where we sit to-night. Has it come to pass that a man who ventures to speak of that ideal to-day is called a pessimist? God forbid! There is not a drop of pessimism in my Dutch blood, nor an ounce of it in my Dutch composition; I am an optimist for America and for the American ideal of government. Look at what this ideal has done for us. Without militarism it has made the power of America felt around the globe. Without colonies or dependencies it has enabled America to outstrip, in her export trade, all the colonial empires. We have heard that "trade follows the flag," but we know that our trade goes wherever people want the best goods, to-day, on the face of the globe. England has a colony to the north of us, and three-quarters of the trade of that colony is not with England but with America; and the very Union-Jacks that Canada flies over her soil were made in the United States. Without conquering subject races or annexing dependencies America has expanded her population, in a hundred years, from three million to seventy-five million. She has welcomed a score of foreign races into her capacious bosom, not to hold them as vassals, but to transform them into Americans.

Glory to the ideal of a nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are born equal. Glory has come to that ideal. Glory waits for that ideal. It is to-day the most potent and prosperous ideal in all the world. All that this country needs is to be true to her own ideal, and she will lead mankind for many centuries to come.

III. But this last ideal of national glory and grandeur, which reaches forward into the long future—is it indeed ancestral? Is

it one that our forefathers knew anything of, or that they dreamed of, or that they cherished? There are those who tell us that our forefathers were too short-sighted to behold this vision. We are asked to believe that their eyes were not opened in regard to the greatness of America as a nation, and that therefore their counsels are inapplicable to the days of our prosperity. We are asked to believe that they did not dream of the future greatness of the country which they founded, otherwise they would have founded it differently. I do not believe it. The representative of Spain at the Paris Convention in 1783, Count Aranda, wrote to his monarch, in regard to America, as follows: "This federal Republic is born a pigmy. The day will come when it will be a giant, a Colossus, formidable even in these countries. Liberty of conscience, the facility for establishing a new population on immense lands, as well as the advantages of a new government, will draw thither farmers and artisans from all the nations." That was a Spanish vision of jealousy and fear. Do you believe that our forefathers were too blind to behold that same vision in joy and hope? Nay, they saw it and they saw also how it would be realized. Not on the old plan of the Roman Empire, hitherto dominant throughout the world, that of annexation without incorporation; but on the new plan of the American Republic, the plan of liberation, population, education, assimilation. Turn back to the letter which Washington wrote to the Earl of Buchan. Hear what the Father of his Country said: "It is my sincere wish that united America shall have nothing to do with the political intrigues or the squabbles of European nations. To administer justice and receive it from every power with whom they are connected will, I hope, be always found the most prominent feature of the administration of this country; and I flatter myself that nothing short of imperious necessity can ever occasion a breach with any of them. Under such a system, if we are allowed to pursue it, the wealth of these United States, the

agriculture, the mechanic arts, and the population will increase with that degree of rapidity as to baffle all calculation and must surpass any idea your Lordship can hitherto have entertained."

Turn back to those noble words of the Farewell Address, in which the greatest American said, "It will be worthy of a free, enlightened, and at no distant period a great nation to give to mankind the magnanimous and too novel example of a people always guided by an exalted sense of justice and benevolence." That is our ancestral ideal of national glory and expansion—not military conquest, but world-wide influence—not colonies in both hemispheres but friends, admirers, and imitators around the globe,—not a flag planted in whatever place the hand of power chooses to plant it, but a flag that, wherever it floats, floats over the land of the free and the home of the brave. Gentlemen, democracy can never be extended by force, as you would fling a net over a bird; but give it a chance and it will grow, as a tree grows, by sending down its roots into the heart of humanity and lifting its top toward God's light and spreading its arms wider and wider until all the persecuted flocks of heaven find refuge beneath its glorious, peaceful, protecting shade.

The ideal of American manhood, the ideal of American government, the ideal of American glory and influence—these three are the ancestral ideals that have been the strength and prosperity of America through the nineteenth century. Will they endure through the twentieth century? Pray God they may. You may have gathered the notion from a part of my remarks, that I am what is called an "anti-expansionist." It is true. I will tell you why. It is because I believe that expansion by force can only be accomplished by giving up some measure of the ideals of which I have been speaking. Does any one say that I am wrong? I would not venture to make such an assertion on my own authority. There has come into my hands to-day a statement by perhaps one of the most intelligent, certainly one

of the most highly educated, advocates of expansion in this country. I refer to Professor Albert Bushnell Hart, of Harvard University. I beg your patience while I quote his language in Harper's Magazine for January ; it will at least serve as a subject for thought after you have forgotten my own words. He writes : "The only alternative is the rule of the few and those few exercising power conferred by a distant administration. But that system means a change in American standards of government and human rights. We must give up our fine contempt for other nations which rule with an iron hand ; we must abandon the principle that all just government depends on the consent of the governed ; we must look on the colonial status as permanent and not a stage on the way to State-hood ; we must begin to settle difficult questions of religion and worship by orders from Washington ; we must surround our colonial governors with body-guards to arrest insurgent leaders ; we must either yield part of our protective policy or give up the policy for which our forefathers fought in the Revolution, that colonies exist for their own benefit and not for the advantage of the mother country ; we must give up our principle of free intercourse between the parts of our empire or else we must admit the Chinese to the continent." Those are the words of an expansionist ; and on words like those I base my honest, conscientious, opposition to colonial expansion or imperialism. Men may ask me, "What would you do with the Philippines?" I will tell you a story that gives my answer. Two Irishmen were walking together through a marsh when one of them, looking up, saw a wild cat in a tree. He told the other, "Pat, there's a cat up that tree, if we could get it into the city it would be worth fifty dollars." "Well," said Pat, "you climb up the tree and shake him down." So Mike climbed the tree, shook it, and pretty soon the wild cat dropped. Then there was a circus below in which a quantity of hair and clothing, flesh and

nails was all mixed up. Finally Mike peered down from the tree and yelled, "Do you want me to come down and help you hold him?" "No," said Pat, "I want you to come down and help me let him go."

Now, who shall help us to "let him go"? I don't know of any one more fitted for that work than the man who shook him out of the tree. We might take a leaf from the book of the history of Crete, as it is being written at the present moment. Prince George has been made High Commissioner of Crete, without taking the independence of the Cretan people away and without annexing Crete to any of those four great powers which are protecting Prince George there. If in like manner Admiral George Dewey could be made High Commissioner of the new commonwealth of The Philippines, under the protection of the United States, then I think the difficulty would be solved and the American ideal saved.

Gentlemen, forgive me for having talked so long tonight, but the subject is one that lies very close to my heart. I know there are men here representing all possible shades of opinion, and I appreciate that the only way is to discuss the question fairly, frankly, and in that good humor for which your blessed City of Brotherly Love is so noted.

Even if it be necessary that our ideal of just government, based on the consent of the governed, should be modified, and that our ideal of national grandeur, as depending upon enlightenment rather than upon conquest, should be obscured, then our last hope will be in the survival of the third ideal—American manhood. Then, if ever, will these ancestral societies have a mission to perform, not in looking up dry and dusty genealogies and searching out coats-of-arms which are more or less apocryphal, but in pointing us back to the virtues of our forefathers and reminding us that the way to be great is to imitate their example. Then, if ever, will there be need of typical Americans

to act, as the Pilgrims did, with absolute conscientiousness, with unfailing courage, and with unselfish devotion to the Commonwealth. While that ideal of American manhood brings forth American men I, for one, shall not despair of the salvation of the Republic.

“ Land that we love ! Thou future of the world !
Thou refuge of the noble heart oppressed !
Oh, never be thy shining image hurled
From its high place in the adoring breast
Of him who worships thee with jealous love !
Keep thou thy starry forehead as the dove .
All white, and to the Eternal Dawn inclined !
Thou art not for thyself, but for mankind,
And to despair of thee were to despair
Of man, of man's high destiny, of God.”

Applause.

“THE NAVY AND THE UNITED STATES.”

THE PRESIDENT :

I am happy to say that I was permitted to secure the promise of Dr. VanDyke to be with us on this occasion, many months ago. As the time for our dinner drew near, I wrote to him, inquiring about his Toast, and, after an interchange of two or three letters, he sent back the one to which he has spoken, saying : “ I think that would be a very good toast on which to serve up my little quail of a speech.” As I have been listening to his grand address to-night, I have thought if this speech is what he calls “ quail on toast,” what would it be if he were serving roast turkey ? It reminds me of the Dutchman and the clock. A man came to a Dutchman to sell him a clock and said, “ It will run seven days without winding.” “ Seven days without vinding—mine Gott ! vott would it do it it ver vound ? ”

The gentleman whom we expected to have as our next speaker, this evening, is the Honorable Stewart L. Woodford. He accepted our invitation with great cordiality several weeks

ago ; and when I applied to him to designate his toast, he replied that he didn't think he could furnish a text and a sermon both; that if he did the preaching I must find the text. Inasmuch as he had served our country so faithfully in Spain, during the late crisis, I thought the toast on the programme would be a proper one to assign him, viz, "The New Englander in Diplomacy." On Tuesday morning of this week I received word from General Woodford's daughter, that her father had been stricken with the grip ; that, although sick for several days, he had hoped to be with us, but the doctor forbade his coming.

Perhaps I ought at this point to explain why two other gentlemen who had been announced as speakers on this occasion will not be here, namely, Captain Sigsbee and Lieutenant Hobson. They had accepted invitations, but of course their acceptances were conditional upon the demands of the Government. Several days ago they both received orders assigning them to posts of duty, one in Cuba and the other in Manila. I suppose, if the newspaper reports are correct, that a mitigating circumstance in connection with the loss to us of Lieutenant Hobson is the record which he seems to be making. I fear that we could not have furnished, in this staid New England Society, sufficient kissing material for an average evening.

There is another thing in connection with the ordering off of these men to which I think I ought to call the attention of the Society. Of course, we are not quite certain about the dates, but it was just about the time when those two men were ordered away that the President and part of his Cabinet started on their Southern trip, ostensibly to attend the Atlanta Peace Jubilee, and incidentally to arouse the patriotism of the South (which is all very well). But those of us who are behind the scenes have an idea that the real reason why the President and a large number of the Cabinet went South was that they might get out of the reach of this New England Society. (Merriment.) In our emergency, however, our good friend, Honorable Charles

Emory Smith, as soon as he returned to Washington, came to our relief. He had expected to be present with us this evening, having meanwhile declined an invitation from the New York Society, but said he wished to keep silent, though in the emergency, he allowed us to assign him the toast, "Our Member of the Cabinet." This afternoon, about three o'clock, I received a telegram as follows: "Am prostrated with an attack of the grip and unable to leave Washington to-day. Charles Emory Smith." I think, gentlemen, we who are here to-night have reason to feel grateful that there are so many of us without the grip.

But we have not been left entirely in the lurch, so far as a representative of the Government is concerned. We received word yesterday, from Washington, from our good friend, the Honorable Charles W. Stone, who is here to-night, that we might expect to have with us Paymaster General Stewart to represent the Navy. In some mysterious way there came a rumor across the 'phone last night that General Stewart was not well, and that Captain Higginson would be here as his substitute, but I am very happy to say that General Stewart is here; and I am happy also to recall the fact that I knew General Stewart very pleasantly when at College. We used to call him "Ned Stewart" then, but now we are glad to give him all the titles and the honors which he has so justly won. I bespeak for him a cordial welcome as he responds to the toast: "The Navy and the United States." (Applause.)

HON. EDWIN STEWART'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT, GENTLEMEN:

If I were not an officer of the Navy, I would confess to some trepidation in the presence of this distinguished gathering when called upon to follow so brilliant a speaker as my friend, Dr. VanDyke. Naval officers are not speech-makers. I recall a speech made by an admiral in the navy, distinguished in the

Civil War. It was at Portsmouth, N. H., the time was Christmas Day, and the occasion was a Sunday School festival. The admiral was asked to say a few words to the children. He rose and said, "Children, this is a great day ; this is a very great day ; this, children, is the day on which our Saviour arose from the dead." Some one sitting by his side—his wife, I believe,—pulled his coat and said, "Admiral, the day He was born." "Yes," said the admiral, "I understand that there is some controversy among the churches on this point, but I was brought up an Episcopalian."

On behalf of the Navy I thank you, gentlemen, for the compliment of this toast. It is no small honor in these days to be an officer in the Navy of the United States—no small honor to belong to a navy which, though ranking sixth among the navies of the world in size, ranks first just now in glory—glory that comes not so much from the victories it has won, as from what it has shown itself to be. One year ago Spain ranked ahead of us in the navies of the world. Within the last three weeks England has added to her navy personnel a list of officers greater than our entire active list of the line ; but the size of a navy is not everything any more than is the size of a man. Our navy, for all practical purposes, has in the past few months proved itself big enough.

The glory of the navy does not come alone from victory. Greater than victory is the science that compels it, the wisdom that turns it to the largest account, and that chivalry which in the moment of triumph stills the voice of exultation and reaches to the vanquished the generous hand of help. It is something for this country, it is something for the world, to have been made acquainted with the spirit that animates the American Navy. It is something for our own people to have seen the Navy's readiness for service, its thoroughness of organization, its superb equipment, its magnificent personnel. If the work of

the navy has gone smoothly in the war ; if its business affairs have been handled with facility and success, the result has been due to thorough organization all along the line, to careful prevision on the part of every officer charged with responsibility, and to the adoption within the past few years, in the Department, of a system that governs the course of every transaction and takes accurate account of every dollar that is spent.

The success of the navy was not a matter of chance. When the war broke out Secretary Long (who had made himself thoroughly acquainted with the condition of the Navy ; who knew its strength, its spirit, its degree of readiness for service) issued, without the slightest misgiving, but on the contrary with serene confidence, his laconic order to the fleets, " Find the enemy's ships and capture or destroy them." The Navy's work in response was quick, clean-cut, and, I believe, satisfactory.

I recall at this moment a scene way back in '63. It was the night of the battle of Port Hudson. On board the ship to which I was attached was a young officer who fought the gun on the forecastle, a young lieutenant named Winfield Scott Schley. Just after our ship had come to anchor, after the battle, there came drifting down out of the fight the frigate Mississippi. She was all on fire, the crackling flames enveloping hull, and spars, and rigging, and leaping in awful magnificence to her very masts. Some of her officers sought refuge on our deck. One of them, a young man, was my personal friend. As I greeted him that night, however, I had no prevision that thirty-five years later his name would be famous in all the world and he the most distinguished Admiral in the American Navy. It was George Dewey. Another name contributed by New England to the world's roll of honor. A descendant of the sturdy band whose virtues we celebrate to-night.

Men whose fidelity to principle, whose love for freedom, whose faith in God led them to found on these shores a colony

in which liberty should be assured, in which learning should be fostered, where law should be respected, and God should be honored. In some respects, they were rigid and uncongenial ; but in the lapse of time these things have faded from view, and now across the distance of well nigh three hundred years there looms up only the loftiness of their principles, the vastness of their influence, and the grandeur of their completed task. Their work was to extend liberty, learning, and civilization ; and that is the work of this nation to-day. Reaching out to the peoples brought so suddenly under the obligation of our care the boon of civil liberty, the influence of liberal institutions, the security of established law, and the protection of the strong arm of this great republic. (Applause.)

DR. VAN DYKE :

Gentlemen, if a hero of the Navy, who had been in actual service in the recent war, were here to-night, you would not let him pass from this hall without cheering him. You have here to-night the one man who stood at the centre of that magnificent system of provisioning and equipping our Navy to which its triumphs were largely due. I ask you to rise and give three cheers for General Edwin Stewart. (All the gentlemen rose and gave three cheers.)

"AN OPTIMIST'S VIEW OF OUR REPUBLIC TO-DAY."

THE PRESIDENT :

The Chair thanks Dr. VanDyke for that very happy suggestion. New Englanders are a little phlegmatic, but when they are stirred they move the world.

It has been our custom for many years to select as one of our speakers a Philadelphian ; and our choice this year has fallen upon one who, though not long with us, has made his mark not only as a preacher, but as a citizen and as a right royal good fellow—Rev. Dr. Kerr Boyce Tupper, Pastor of the

First Baptist Church of Philadelphia. He will speak to the Toast, which he has chosen himself, "An Optimist's View of our Republic To-day." (Applause.)

DR. TUPPER'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT, GENTLEMEN :

First of all I want to thank the efficient toastmaster of this delightful occasion for the very graceful and gracious introduction he has given me. It is not often that we public men receive so intelligent a commendation to an audience. I could not but contrast his introduction of me to-night with one I received when a pastor in that city in which Hobson didn't get a kiss—Denver. Let me tell you about that introduction ; it may be a means of relieving your minds of the tension, patriotic and intellectual, to which they have been subjected by the masterful addresses to which we have listened. I had been sent for, on one occasion, to deliver a dedication sermon in connection with a very fine house of worship. The church was filled with people, and they were all expecting to hear from me a serious, solemn, and soul-saving sermon. The pastor of that church arose (to what denomination he belongs I shall not tell you, because I think too much of the Baptists) and, looking over that audience, he uttered these words, which became indelibly impressed on my mind. I think I shall remember them through all time and eternity : " Brethren and sisters, every great country in the world has had its great man : Germany its Martin Luther, France its Louis XIV., England its Alfred the Great, Sweden its Gustavus Adolphus, and Switzerland its Arnold—but three continents claim a Tupper—England, Martin Farquhar Tupper ; Canada, Sir Charles Tupper ; and America, K. B. Tupper ; but the greatest of these is the preacher of to-night, K. B. Tupper." (Laughter.) Now, I was expected, after that introduction, to preach a solemn, serious sermon. I simply stepped forward and said, " My

brethren, will you all please rise and sing the stanza, "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord" and specially emphasize the third line of the stanza, "What more can he say than to you he hath said?" (Laughter.) I let them laugh and then I went ahead with my sermon.

In what I shall say to you to-night I shall be brief, for I know you are waiting to hear a famous and noble Admiral of our Navy, a hero of the recent war, who has promised to visit us here this evening. Then, I recall that the Apostle Paul once tried to hold an audience too long and a man fell out of a window and broke his neck! (Laughter.) It would be but natural therefore for one in the line of apostolic succession not to try to talk to you too long.

The subject I have chosen was suggested to my mind by one sentence in a peculiarly fascinating address delivered, just two years ago this very week, by perhaps the most distinguished and gifted of all nineteenth century statesmen. As I recall it, it was the last public utterance of that great man, William Ewart Gladstone, whose ashes rest in Westminster Abbey. Speaking before a magnificent company in England, he uttered with earnestness this ringing, royal sentence: "Above all things, men and women, believe me, the world grows better from century to century, because God reigns supreme, from generation to generation. Let pessimism be absent from our minds and let optimism throw its glory over all of our souls and all of our lives henceforth and forever." Now, I hold that the conclusion of Mr. Gladstone is one to which every intelligent man who studies the trend of things must come. The world does grow better from century to century and from generation to generation. A man has to but open his eyes to be convinced of progress and development everywhere and in all directions: in material conditions, in social relations, in philanthropic endeavors, in educational movements, in moral elevation. Everywhere you and I find a striking illustration of the truth of the words of

Whittier, that all the good the past has had remains to make our own time glad. I want to show you to-night how especially true this is of our American Republic, the land of priceless personal liberty, the land of exalted social prerogative, the land of unrestricted religious freedom ; the land which, as General Breck-enridge has said to-night, leads the world. (Applause.)

Now, let us look at it in only one direction. I expected to consider it under three headings, but I see indications that your expected visitor, Admiral Schley, will be here in a few moments, and I am compelled to make my remarks brief. It is a natural thing, however, for a minister to indulge in "three points." You noticed that Dr. Van Dyke did it, and next Sunday morning you will hear your pastor say, as usual, "in the first place," "in the second place," and "in the third place." It used to be told, in the Seminary, that when a certain young preacher went courting, he submitted the important question in this form : "first, will you marry ?—second, will you marry me ?—third, will you marry me, a preacher ?" And he got his girl, too, as most preachers do when they try real hard. (Laughter.) I expected to take up the subject of national development in its material, educational, and religious aspects, but I shall come at once to the last point I had in view. There is revealed to-day in our nation a condition of political purity such as has not existed at any time in all the history of our nation. You and I may talk a great deal about the corruption of politics, about municipal monopolies, about the buying of votes and the bribing of legislators, but there was never a time in the history of the world when the political conscience was so quickened in all nations, especially in America, as it is to-day. There has never been a time when so many nations have shown a disposition to unite in peaceful methods to promote their mutual interests and to lift the body politic from the low influences dominated by ward politicians to the pure, translucent atmosphere of exalted statesmanship. (Applause.) There has been no time in the history of our country

when our national treasury has suffered so little loss in the receipt and disbursement of money. During the administration of Van Buren there was a loss of \$11.75 on every \$1,000 placed in the treasury; under Polk the loss was \$4.08; under Buchanan, \$3.08; under Lincoln, 76 cents; under Johnson, 57 cents; under Grant, 24 cents; under Arthur, 18 cents; under Hayes, 7 cents; under Cleveland, 3 cents; and if McKinley can manage our national finances as he has managed the Spaniards, he may close his administration without the loss of one cent in the totals of receipts and disbursements. (Applause.)

On every hand we see the evidences of advancement. During the last one hundred years eighty controversies between civilized nations have been settled by arbitration. During the last two years our Congress has passed more bills for moral reform than were passed during any seven years before. These facts, I say, speak volumes for purity in our politics as well as the advancement of education and the march of popular intelligence.

So much has been said to-night about the recent war that I wish to run away from my subject long enough to say that I do not believe there has ever been a time as now, when Americans ought to be more optimistic about their army and navy. The war that has passed has been a sad one, because of the death and suffering of brave heroes; but, gentlemen, in its motives and results, it has been the most glorious that the world has ever known. It was not a war for territory, as were the wars of Alexander and Cæsar; it was not a war for glory, as were the wars of Napoleon; it was not a war of unbridled religious enthusiasm, as was the war of the Crusaders; it was a war that moved along majestically, and mightily, and mercifully, with two arms outstretched—one of them seeking to lift up from the lives and hearts of crushed humanity, an intolerable burden, and the other seeking to roll back the tidal wave of fiendish cruelty on the part of a corrupt and a heartless nation. (Applause.) We did not go into it for national safety—that was not thought of; we

did not go into it for territorial expansion, though I am glad it is going to bring us territorial expansion, so that, in the name of God, in the name of truth, and in the name of liberty, we may proclaim to all the islands of the sea, civil liberty and religious freedom, that their inhabitants may enjoy with us the blessings for which we ourselves are so grateful, as we sit at this table to-night. We went to war because a million and a half of men, women, and children were being starved, crushed, and murdered at our doors ; because the blood of those hundreds of thousands cried to us, as did the blood of Abel, from the ground, pierced our ears and then our hearts. Then our voice went forth declaring, "We shall enter upon a war not for vengeance, but for humanity, not in madness, but in mercy, not for gain, but for grace, not for cruelty, but for civilization." And we carried on that war so wisely and so bravely, that there was not a single flag of ours in the Atlantic or the Pacific, that might not have had printed upon it in letters of gold, "Not glory, not territory, not vengeance, but brotherhood, fraternal liberty, and love." (Applause.)

And I, a thoroughly reconstructed rebel, reared in the sunny South and living now among you New England Yankees, beg to congratulate you upon the spirit of patriotism and national unity that has swept over our country during the last few months as one result of the war. Our big-hearted, and broad-minded President never uttered a better or a braver thing than when, at Atlanta, the other day, he declared : "Under a hostile fire on a foreign field, all the animosities of the past were buried in the grave of oblivion, and the time has come when we, of the North, should care, with you of the South, for the graves of the Confederate dead." We find all sections of our land welded together as never before, and in such a way as to compel us to take an optimistic view of the future of America. Men who, thirty-five years ago, stood face to face as brave and bitter enemies—each one of them thinking himself right—now stand shoulder to shoulder in defence of the common flag. The past is buried in

the grave, beyond resurrection, and forgotten in the beauty of the national spirit of fraternity and loyalty. See Dewey, from Vermont, and Hobson, from Alabama, vying with each other in fearless devotion to a common country's call. (Applause.) Look at the heroic deeds of the one in the Pacific, and the intelligent foresight, scientific knowledge, and courageous indifference to danger on the part of the other in the Atlantic. No wonder that the women kissed Hobson—why, when the Merrimac went down, in Santiago Bay, the little waves leaped up as if they would kiss him for his daring deeds. Ought not one to be optimistic when he sees the troops of Indiana and Wisconsin camping together with the troops of Virginia and Tennessee on the old battlefield of Chickamauga? Ought not one to be optimistic when he sees the regiments of Massachusetts, as they march through the old city of Baltimore, being bombarded with flowers by the women of that city? Ought not one to be optimistic when he sees Miles, and Lee, and Shafter, and Wheeler ready to march together into the jaws of death for the Union's sake, while Gridley and Bagley—one from the North and the other from the South—give up their lives for America's honor and Cuba's freedom. (Applause.) There never has been a time in all the history of our land, it seems to me, when all sectional differences have been so completely buried, when all sections of our country have been so drawn together, and when there has been so much of true national spirit as at present.

There came before a Judge, for naturalization, not very long ago, a man who had lived for fifty years across the sea. I was reminded of him to-night when listening to that eloquent address of Dr. Van Dyke's on America for Americans and Americans for America. This old man was not very prepossessing in appearance. He had but one leg, one arm and one eye. The Judge looked at him, wondering from whence he came, and finally said, "My friend, what's your nationality?" "Nationality, sir?—May it please your honor, I don't know. My father was

an Englishman, my mother was a Spaniard, I was born on a French ship that was flying a Dutch flag ; and so, Judge, I don't know where I belong." Then, straightening himself as a smile broke over his face and a light beamed from his eyes, he added, " Judge, while I can't tell you what my nationality is, this thing I can tell you, that I want to make the rest of life's voyage under the best flag that has ever floated to the breezes of heaven, the Stars and Stripes of the United States." (Applause.) There never has been a time in our history when our country—the North and the South, the East and the West—from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Lakes to the Gulf, was so proud of "Old Glory," the flag not of a State but of nation ; not of disjointed territory but of compact commonwealth ; not of a confederacy but of a republic ; that marvelous flag that our fathers made, when on the 14th day of June, 1777, they reached up their hands, "took the stars out of the clouds and made them a part of that flag, then took the blue out of the firmament and made it another part of that flag ; then the blood from the veins of American soldiers for another part of it ; and then the whiteness emblematic of the purity of American maidenhood for another part of it ;" leaving the Red, White, and Blue, in its starry glory, to float forever as the standard and the symbol of life, liberty, and law. But I shall now make you happy by taking my seat and permitting you to enjoy the treat for which you have been looking—the presence and speech of Admiral Schley. (Applause.)

At this point the company were apprised of the arrival of Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, from whom a visit had been expected. The distinguished Naval hero was accompanied by Governor Hastings and Governor-Elect Stone, of Pennsylvania, Mayor Warwick, United States Senator Penrose, and other officials. His appearance was the signal for great cheering, which was renewed upon his presentation by the Chair.

THE PRESIDENT :

Admiral Schley needs no introduction from me,—he speaks for himself.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT, GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY :

I am very much in the condition of the gentleman who, being about to be married and having had his wedding suit brought home a day before the event, returned it to the tailor with instructions to increase the girth just two inches. His explanation was that not enough room had been left to accommodate the wedding breakfast he had to eat or for the emotion that was to follow the event.

I am always glad to meet my countrymen anywhere and everywhere. They stand for all that is representative ; they stand for all that is progressive ; they stand for all that represents humanity, and they stand for all that is fair-minded, high-minded, and honorable. As to those of us who by the circumstances of our service are obliged to pass the greater part of our lives away from home, away from kindred, and away from the flag, it may be difficult to understand how to keep the altar of one's patriotism burning when we are separated from the sweetest and kindest influences of life and performing a service and a duty that are outside of the public observation. But there is a large-heartedness at home that never forgets us. We are bound to our country by ties that are not only sweet in their nature, but the circumstances of service generate a love of home and a patriotism that are the surest guarantees of the welfare and the safety of our people.

The Navy is that arm of the public defense the nature of whose duties is dual in that they relate to both peace and war. In times of peace the Navy blazes the way across the trackless deep, maps out and marks the dangers which lie in the routes of commerce, in order that the peaceful argosies of trade may pur-

sue safe routes to the distant markets of the world, there to exchange the varied commodities of commerce. It penetrates the jungle and the tangle of the inter-tropical regions. It stands ready to starve to death or to die from exposure. It pushes its way into the icy fastnesses of the North or of the South, in order that it may discover new channels of trade. It carries the influence of your power and the beneficent advantages of your civilization to the secluded and hermit empires of the Eastern world, and brings them into touch with our Western civilization and its love of law for the sake of the law rather than for fear of the law's punishments. It stands guard upon the outer frontiers of civilization, in pestilential climates, often exposed to noisome disease, performing duties that are beyond the public observation but yet which have their happy influence in maintaining the reputation and character of our country and extending the civilizing agency of its commerce.

The bones of the officers and men of the Navy lie in every country in the world, or along the highways of commerce ; they mark the resting places of martyrs to a sense of duty that is stronger than any fear of death. The Navy works and strives and serves, without any misgivings and without any complaints, only that it may be considered the chief and best guardian of the interests of this people, of the prestige of this nation, and of the glory and renown of its flag.

These are some of the duties of peace, which has its triumphs "no less renowned than war." But it is the martial side of the Navy that is the more attractive one to us. It is that side of its duty which presents to us its characters who have written their names and their fames in fire. No matter what may be our ideas of civilization or how high our notions of peace, there is no one of us who has not felt his heart beat a little bit faster and his blood course a little bit more rapidly when reading of the daring and thrilling deeds of such men as John Paul Jones or

of Decatur or of Stewart or of Hull or of Perry or of MacDonald or of Tatnall or of Ingram or of Cushing or of Porter or of Farragut.

The war so happily ended has added new names to the galaxy of naval worthies. New stars are in the firmament. The records indicate that your naval representatives have been faithful to the lesson of their traditions, that they have been true to their history, whilst the men of our Navy have shown that they have lost none of the skill and none of the tact that they have inherited. But they have proven again that a generation of men who are able to defend their title to the spurs they inherited are proper successors to their progenitors. (Applause.)

THE PRESIDENT :

The Chair begs to express, on behalf of the Society, our hearty thanks to Admiral Schley for his gracious presence on this occasion. A rumor was prevalent, as we entered the hotel this evening, that the grip had laid its hand upon our distinguished guest, and that we might be deprived of the pleasure of seeing him here. We are doubly glad therefore that he has favored us with his presence and charmed us with his eloquent words.

The Chair suggests as peculiarly appropriate at this time the singing of "America," the words of which will be found upon the reverse side of the menu card. If some good deacon will "raise the tune," the company will rise and sing.

[The suggestion of the Chair was followed enthusiastically.]

THE PRESIDENT :

Having been reminded that the stay of Admiral Schley and his party will be a brief one, the Chair would like to utilize the time by calling upon some of the visitors. Governor Hastings is one of the party. If we could have a word of greeting from him we should be very glad.

GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY :

I hope to win your good opinion at once by saying to you that I have no speech to make and therefore will not make a speech. I would be much obliged to you if you would applaud that suggestion. You don't seem to fall in with it very well. So I will make a little bit of a speech, about half a minute long, and then will give way to the Governor-elect of this Commonwealth, Governor Stone, who is an orator. I am sorry to say I am not one.

Two important events have transpired in this city to-night. In another part of the city the representatives of this great Commonwealth gathered to present to one of the Heroes of Santiago, Admiral Schley, the most beautiful, the finest, and the costliest sword ever presented to an American officer, either of the army or the navy, from the days of Washington down to the present time. That was one event ; the other event is this dinner of the New England Society, one just as important in an historical sense. I don't know how good the dinner was, I would like to have been here ; but I take it from the fervor of the face of my friend on the left, there has been something to eat and—to drink.

The beginning of the American Navy (because that is the topic uppermost in my mind and one about which we have heard throughout the whole evening) was when the Speedwell left Delft Haven and the Mayflower came to Plymouth Rock, almost three hundred years ago. Those two vessels were just as necessary and important to the history of this country as was the splendid fleet commanded by Sampson and Schley and the other officers of the Navy at Santiago Bay. Your forefathers began the building of this nation from the starting point of the family as the unit of government. Three hundred years have come and gone. Now it is the greatest, the noblest, and the grandest of all the nations of the world ; the beginning of it being the landing at

Plymouth Rock, and its most recent achievement being the triumphant work done by the Heroes of the War. Whatever the future may have in store for this country with reference to the acquisition of territory I may not tell; but I will say to this company that, if all else should be a failure, and if territorial acquisition should be a misfortune too, enough has already been accomplished to pay for every dollar of money and every drop of blood that the war has cost us. We now, as a people, know our strength; we know now how to raise an army in a few weeks; we know now what kind of a navy we have; and six months ago we did not have any of this knowledge. The world thought we had no navy; but one fine day Admiral Dewey entered the Bay of Manila and in less than three hours the whole world knew what was meant by the term "American sea power." And then, on another fine day, when Cervera and his fleet came out of the harbor of Santiago, and Schley and the rest of them got after the enemy, it took just fifty-five minutes to lay the Spanish squadron in heaps of wreckage upon the beach. No accomplishment in all the naval history of the world compares with that one.

Speaking to this intelligent company let me say that I firmly believe the hand of Providence is in it all; that from our territorial acquisitions great good will come not only to ourselves but to the people who come to us with that new territory. Here permit me to repeat a thought which I expressed in a speech which I made to Admiral Schley earlier in the evening, because it is fresh and foremost in my mind. I was saying to him that it would not be long until our new acquisitions would become Americanized. General Wood has already cleaned up Santiago, opened the public schools, opened the American churches there, and driven out the yellow fever. He has, in three months, done more for the inhabitants of that city of Santiago than the Spanish Empire did for it in three hundred years. And when the

American business man gets over there and sees the fine opportunities that are awaiting him, I have no doubt that Porto Ricans and Cubans will at least know more than they have yet known. You may find a representative of the New England Society over there, remonstrating with a native against his trying to plow with a stick and then trying to sell him a new patent American plow, on the instalment plan. He may give him an opportunity to work it out on the crops that are yet to grow. You may find our American dressmakers there ; and while their trade may not lengthen the purses of the natives, it will doubtless add to the length of their gowns. If our countrymen should find there worm fences made out of beautiful native mahogany, they will probably buy them up by the cord, bring them over here and make pulpits out of them. Oh, there will be lively business times over there ! You will see, "Alger's Bread and Meat Market," "Shafter's Battle Ax Plug Tobacco, at Retail ;" "Sampson and Dewey's pills—warranted good on land or sea, especially good in an emergency."

My fellow citizens, as we approach now the Christmas time and look back at all that has been accomplished in this year, I am sure that, as he contemplates the history that has been made, not only the New Englander but every citizen of our land will make his Christmas home happier, brighter, and lovelier, if possible, for those who gather around his board. And the thing we should be most thankful for to-night is that, throughout all the struggles and vicissitudes we have known as a nation, we have always found, in every emergency, the man for the hour. You remember the time when the loyal people of this country, with trembling lip and tearful eye, turned to each other and said, "Who will we have to hold our standard for the next four years?" In looking around they found a wild-flower growing on the prairies of Illinois, and to-day all history loves to bless the name of Abraham Lincoln. There was another time in the

history of the country, when the long lines of loyal blue paused amid the smoke and confusion of the battle to inquire, "Who will be our new, our successful leader?" They turned again and then was found the man for the emergency—he who had been a poor boy learning the trade of a tanner—and the illumined pages of American history will always speak reverently of "Peace—Appomattox—Ulysses S Grant." When he needed lieutenants to command our armies we found them. One of them, as you know, was the son of an Irish laboring man; and when they picked the little fellow up and put him on a horse, all history loved to tell how Sheridan went galloping down the Valley of the Shenandoah. So it was that, when we entered the arena of the recent war to tell those far away nations we were a humanitarian and Christian people, with power to take care of ourselves, this country furnished a Dewey to teach them. So again, when it was necessary to set an example to other nations, to speak to them in authoritative tones, and to thrill the hearts of the American people with deeds of heroism (because it was never a question as to our success in the Spanish War), we found our Hobson and our Wainwright and among the foremost of our splendid heroes Admiral Schley. We organized our army and we organized our navy. There was a time in this country when the popular ideal of a great President was found only in the person of Abraham Lincoln. We have another great President, one who has been equal to every emergency, in the person of William McKinley. Gentlemen, I thank you all for listening to me so patiently at such a late hour. I wish you all a "Merry Christmas." Good night. (Applause.)

GOVERNOR-ELECT STONE'S REMARKS.

GOVERNOR-ELECT STONE coming forward upon the call of Governor Hastings, received a cordial greeting, and said:

MR. PRESIDENT :

I am very glad to meet with such a large body of Yankees. My father was a Massachusetts Yankee, my mother was a Pennsylvania Dutchwoman ; and my allegiance has always been divided between the Yankees and the Dutch. I found it very inconvenient, however, during a recent tour through our State, that I was unable to speak the language of my mother. I was told by a friend down in the country, in one of our German counties, that I ought to come there and that he would get the boys out. They spoke German and I didn't. I said to him, "I can't speak to these people because they don't understand me ; I wish I could say something in German." He said he thought it would be good to do so. I asked, "Can't you give me some German phrase that I can use to advantage?" He thought a minute and said, "Yes, just tell them 'Was-nimmt.' " I asked, "Is that a good patriotic phrase," and he said it was. So I told them about the issues of the campaign and finally wound up by saying, "There is one sentiment dear to every German heart—Was-nimmt." They all broke for the bar, and it cost me fifteen dollars.

I am in favor of everything that advances the business of this great country ; I am in favor of expansion and acquisition, because they increase our export trade ; but I would like to teach the natives of the Philippines to stop eating each other and to eat our wheat, corn, and meat. I can only say "Good night " to you, thank you for the attention you have given me, and regret more than I can express my inability to remain and put in a night with you. (Applause.)

"THE NEW ENGLANDER IN THE ARMY."

THE PRESIDENT :

I hope that all the members who can will remain to listen to our last speaker. We are exceedingly grateful to Admiral Schley and his party who have come here to-night ; and we are

in the line of the governors just at present ; we have had Governor Hastings and Governor-Elect Stone of this State, and we have with us the closing speaker of the evening, Ex-Governor Woodbury, of Vermont, who has very kindly come from Washington upon our invitation. He will speak to the Toast, " The New Englander in the Army." (Applause.)

HON. URBAN A. WOODBURY'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT, GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY :

I am aware that the hour is too late to permit me to undertake to deliver a speech to you, even if I had one prepared. Greater attractions have consumed your time. We have been, at least I have been, highly entertained by the distinguished gentlemen who have addressed us ; and if this dinner were to close now, it would be considered a greater success than it will be after I have finished the few remarks which I will make to you.

Whenever I sit down to a public dinner I always envy that good old patriarch Daniel. Tradition says that the thought which buoyed him up and infused courage into his breast, when he knew he was going to be thrust into the lion's den, was that he would not have to make an after-dinner speech. Less than forty-eight hours ago Mr. Stone came to the hotel in Washington, and invited me to come to this dinner. I told him that I was entirely unprepared to speak, that there was nothing of interest I could say to those whom would be assembled here, for I knew their ancestry and the intelligence of the people whom I must meet here. I knew also that this had been a notable gathering from year to year, that you had listened to the most distinguished men of America, that distinguished men from my State and from the other New England States had addressed you ; but the invitation was worded in such flattering and gratifying terms, that I could not resist the temptation of acceptance.

In 1861, as a soldier, I passed through Philadelphia, and never shall forget so long as I live, the hospitalities which were showered upon us on that occasion. I remember that at the Cooper Shop we received an excellent meal, and that as the cars were drawn through the city by horses, as they were at that time, men, women, and children lined the route and cheered us with patriotic greetings. Food and everything was given us free. I never shall forget the warmth of the great heart of this patriotic city. I never attend a Grand Army gathering, in the Eastern States, where it is not spoken of. The exalted patriotism of the people of Philadelphia will never be forgotten by the defenders of the country.

The people of the New England States are thrifty, energetic, and economical. There probably is not another class of persons in the United States who have such thrift and such economy as the people of New England; and this could be said with even greater truth of their ancestors. We have a very economical man up in Vermont, who keeps about a hundred swarms of bees. He is very thrifty. Bees of course only work during the daytime, but he was anxious that they should work at night also, and he has conceived the idea (I think he was trying to put it in practice last summer) of crossing those bees with lightning-bugs, so that the next crop will work all night.

I came here—that I might see two gentlemen whom I am very proud to claim as my friends, Mr. George F. Edmunds and Mr. John H. Converse, gentlemen who have distinguished themselves in every sphere in which they have moved. Mr. Edmunds was long a resident of Vermont, but Mr. Converse has passed most of his life here; both have the honor, respect, and admiration of the people of our State.

The hour is very late and I will not detain you. I cannot even allude to the sentiment which was assigned me. I will simply say that I have never attended a dinner which I found

more enjoyable than this one, where the table decorations were so elegant and the dining-room had such a pleasant aspect ; nor have I ever attended one where the speeches were so interesting to me. I am very glad to have had this opportunity of meeting so many worthy descendants of the New England people. (Applause.)

THE PRESIDENT :

I wish to congratulate the Society on this very enjoyable evening ; and extend the thanks of the Society to the Manager of the Hotel and to all who co-operated with him in serving this Dinner and in furnishing these beautiful decorations. Thanks are also due to our Committee of Arrangements who had the Dinner in charge—Mr. Warren, Mr. Borden, Mr. Cornish, and Mr. Brinley, to Mr. John H. Converse, and Mr. John Sparhawk, Jr., who came to the aid of our Committee in assisting them to secure speakers. Special thanks are also given to Honorable Charles W. Stone, who has done such noble service for us in the last few days in securing these speakers from Washington. Last of all, I wish to thank the speakers themselves for their presence, for their high-toned utterances, and for the lasting impressions which they have made upon us. We now stand adjourned to meet, Providence permitting, a year from this day.

Constitution and By-Laws.

We, the subscribers, hereby create the Association herein named, and adopt the following as its Constitution and By-Laws :

I. NAME.

The name of the Association shall be THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

II. OBJECT.

Its object shall be charity, and good-fellowship, and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

III. MEMBERSHIP.

1. Any male person of good character, eighteen years of age or older, wherever residing, a native, or descendant of a native of any New England State, shall be eligible to membership and shall become a member by participating in the creation of this Society, or by the majority vote of the Society, or of its Council, subscribing to these Articles, and paying an admission fee of five dollars (\$5.00).

2. The Society, by a two-thirds vote of its members present, at any regular meeting, may suspend from the privileges of the Society, or remove altogether, any person guilty of gross misconduct.

3. Any member who shall have failed to pay his dues for three consecutive years, without giving reasons satisfactory to the Council, shall, after thirty days' notice of such failure, be dropped from the roll.

IV. ANNUAL MEETINGS.

1. The Annual Meeting shall be held not less than one week before the Annual Festival, and at such time and place as shall be determined by the Council. Notice of the same shall be given in the Philadelphia daily papers, and be mailed through the post office to each member of the Society.

2. Special meetings may be called by the President or a Vice-President, or, in the event of their absence from the city, by any two members of the Council.

V. COUNCIL.

1. At each Annual Meeting there shall be elected a President, a First and Second Vice-President, a Treasurer, a Secretary, a Chaplain, and a Physician, to serve one year and until their successors are chosen; at the Annual Meeting, in 1895 there shall also be elected twelve Directors, who, upon entering upon office, shall divide themselves by lot into three classes of four each, one class to serve one year, one class two years, and one class three years. At the Annual Meeting in 1896 and each subsequent year there shall be elected four Directors to serve three years, or until their successors are elected. The officers and Directors elected each year shall enter upon office on the first of January next succeeding, and, together with the Directors holding over, shall constitute the Council.

Of the Council there shall be four standing committees:

(a) On Admission, consisting of the First Vice-President, the Secretary, and four Directors.

(b) On Finance, consisting of the officers of the Society, except the Chaplain and Physician.

(c) On Charity, consisting of the Chaplain, the Physician, and four Directors.

(d) On Entertainment, consisting of the Second Vice-President and four Directors.

2. The Council shall fill any vacancy which shall occur in any office, or in the position of Director.

VI. DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

1. The President, or, in his absence, the First Vice-President, or if he too is absent, then the Second Vice-President, shall preside at all meetings of the Society or the Council. In the absence, at any time, of all these, then a temporary chairman shall be chosen.

2. The Secretary shall keep a record of the proceedings of the Society and of the Council, and shall have the custody of the seal of the Society.

3. The Treasurer shall have charge of all moneys and securities of the Society; he shall, under the direction of the Finance Committee, pay all its bills, and at the meeting of the said committee next preceding the Annual Meeting of the Society, he shall make full and detailed report.

VII. DUTIES OF COMMITTEES.

1. The Committee on Admission shall consider and report to the Council or to the Society, upon the names of all persons submitted for membership.

2. The Finance Committee shall audit all claims against the Society; shall see to the proper investment of its surplus funds, if any; and, through a sub-committee, shall audit annually the accounts of the Treasurer.

3. The Committee on Charity shall disburse, in conformity to the objects of the Society, all moneys appropriated by the Council for charitable purposes, and make report thereof at the meeting of the Council next preceding the Annual Meeting of the Society.

4. The Committee on Entertainment shall, under the direction of the Council, provide for the Annual Festival.

VIII. CHANGES.

The Council may enlarge or diminish the duties and powers of the officers and committees at its pleasure.

IX. CHARITY.

1. The Council may appropriate a portion of the annual income of the Society, not exceeding three-fourths, to the relief of indigent or unfortunate persons of New England origin.

2. The widow or children of a deceased member, if in need, shall be entitled, for five successive years, to an annuity from the funds of the Society, equal to the full amount which such member shall have actually paid into its Treasury ; such annuity, however, shall in no case be paid to such widow after she shall have again married, nor to children after they shall be able to earn their own livelihood.

X. QUORUM.

Fifteen members shall constitute a quorum of the Society ; of the Council, five members, and of the committees, a majority.

XI. FEES.

The annual dues, after the first year of membership, shall be three dollars ; but any person admitted a member may become a life member by paying fifty dollars, and shall thereby be exempt from paying the admission fee of five dollars and annual dues.

XII. ANNUAL FESTIVAL.

An Annual Festival of the Society shall be held on the twenty-second of December, except when that day is Sunday, and then the Festival shall be held on the day following, at such time and place and in such manner as shall be determined by the Council. The costs of the same shall be at the charge of those attending it.

XIII. MOTTO AND SEAL.

1. The motto of the Society shall be

“Veritas et Libertas.”

2. The seal of the Society shall have in the center a representation of the Mayflower at anchor in Plymouth harbor, surrounded by concentric rings, on the inner of which shall be the motto, and the date 1620; on the next the name of the Society and the date 1881, and on the next a wreath of mayflowers and entwined scrolls, bearing the name of New England Colonies and States.

XIV. DISPOSITION OF PROPERTY.

In case of the dissolution of the Society.

This organization is intended to be perpetual, but if, for any reason whatsoever, it shall at any time be deemed best by a majority of those present at any annual meeting at which a quorum of members shall be present, that the same shall be dissolved (notice having been given in the call for said meeting that the question of dissolution would be considered), or if at any time there shall have been failure for three successive years to hold an annual meeting, then and in such event, and immediately thereafter, the Treasurer shall transfer and deliver all moneys and other property of the Society to the Medical Department of the Pennsylvania Hospital, for its sole and exclusive use forever.

XV. AMENDMENT.

1. These articles may be altered or amended at any annual meeting of the Society, the proposed amendment having been approved by the Council, and notice of such proposed amendment sent to each member with the notice of the annual meeting.

2. They may also be amended at any meeting of the Society, provided that the alteration shall have been submitted at a previous meeting.

3. No amendment or alteration shall be made without the approval of two-thirds of the members present at the time of their final consideration, not less than twenty-five voting for such alteration or amendment.

Life Members.

Baker, George Fales, M.D.,	1818 Spruce St.	Nov., 1898.
Batterson, H. G., D.D.,	156 West 73d St., N. Y.	Dec., 1881.
Bond, Frank S.,	38 West 51st St., N. Y.	Dec., 1881.
Clark, Clarence H.,	660 Bullitt Building.	Dec., 1881.
Dreer, William F.,	714 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1894.
Elkins, William L.,	1203 North Broad Street.	Dec., 1891.
Fiske, Louis S.,	34 South Front St.	Jan., 1889.
Little, Amos R.,	Aldine Hotel.	Dec., 1881.
Littlefield, H. W.,	129 S. Fifth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Tilden, W. H.,	520 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.

Annual Members.

Aldrich, Silas,	310 South Tenth Street.	Dec., 1896.
Allen, Edward E.,	2001 Race Street.	Dec., 1895.
Allyn, Dr. Herman B.,	Fortieth and Locust Streets.	Nov., 1894.
Allen, Francis Olcott,	1539 Pine Street.	Dec., 1897.
Bacon, Richard W.,	1426 Arch Street.	Dec., 1894.
Bailey, Joseph T.,	Twelfth and Chestnut Streets.	Dec., 1893.
Ball, Joseph A.,	Stock Exchange Place.	Dec., 1892.
Banks, George W.,	Twelfth and Chestnut Streets.	Jan., 1889.
Barker, Eben F.,	312 Girard Building.	Dec., 1882.
Barnes, John Hampton,	1727 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1889.
Barnes, William H.,	1727 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1889.
Barrows, Col. William Eliot,	2312 Spruce Street.	Nov., 1896.
Bartol, George E.,	262 South Twenty-first Street.	Dec., 1892.
Battles, Frank,	505 Chestnut Street.	Nov., 1892.
Beck, Hon. James M.,	Girard Building.	Nov., 1898.
Beers, C. Eliot,	1409 Lombard Street.	Mch., 1893.

Bement, William P.,	21st and Callowhill Streets.	Jan., 1898.
Bennett, Jacob T.,	2039 Spring Garden Street.	Dec., 1892.
Bent, Luther S.,	1103 Spruce Street.	May, 1884.
Bigelow, George A.,	133 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Blake, Barton F.,	715 Corinthian Avenue.	Dec., 1881.
Blanchard, Rev. Joseph N.,	2208 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1892.
Bliss, Arthur Ames, M.D.,	117 South Twentieth Street.	Nov., 1896.
Bliss, Theodore,	1832 Race Street.	Dec., 1881.
Blynn, Henry,	824 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1894.
Boardman, Geo. Dana., D.D.,	3827 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Bolles, Albert S.,	Aldine Hotel.	May, 1884.
Borden, E. P.,	2038 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1881.
Borden, E. Shirley	2038 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1893.
Bowles, P. P.,	4014 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1885.
Boyd, James,	14 North Fourth Street.	Dec., 1887.
Bradford, Albert G.,	4817 Baltimore Avenue.	Dec., 1897.
Brazier, J. H.,	902 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Breed, J. Howard,	1340 Chestnut Street.	Nov., 1896.
Brinley, Charles A.,	247 South Sixteenth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Brown, Henry W.,	505 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1886.
Brown, Levi D.,	116 North Seventeenth St.	Jan., 1889.
Brown, J. Tabelé,	Prospect Ave., Chestnut Hill.	Dec., 1894.
Brown, John A. S.,	1524 North Seventeenth St.	Feb., 1896.
Brush, C. H.,	626 Drexel Building,	Dec., 1881.
Burdick, Dr. S. P.,	1334 Parrish Street.	Dec., 1894.
Burnham, George,	500 North Broad Street.	Dec., 1881.
Burnham, George, Jr.,	500 North Broad Street.	May, 1884.
Burnham, William,	Harrison Building.	Dec., 1887.
Burt, Edward W.,	1107 Market Street.	Dec., 1888.
Bushnell, Charles E.,	328 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1893.
Butler, John M.,	119 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1886.
Butler, Edgar H.,	220 South Fifth Street.	Dec., 1895.
Caldwell, Seth, Jr.,	1939 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Carr, George Bradford,	139 South Fifth Street.	Dec., 1887.
Carpenter, Harvey N.,	2132 Pine Street.	Dec., 1891.
Carstairs, Daniel Haddock,	222 South Front Street.	Dec., 1895.
Carstairs, J. Haseltine,	222 South Front Street.	Dec., 1895.
Chandler, T. Parons,	Fourth and Chestnut Sts.	Oct., 1897.
Chase, Howard A.,	1430 South Penn Square.	Dec., 1886.

Chapin, George W.,	St. David.	Dec., 1898.
Chapin, Dr. John B.,	44th and Market Streets.	Dec., 1884.
Chauncey, Charles,	269 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1892.
Claffin, Waldo M.,	526 North Eighteenth St.	Dec., 1883.
Clapp, Herbert M.,	West Johnston St., Gtn.	Nov., 1890.
Clark, Charles E.,	4115 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1886.
Clark, C. H., Jr.,	141 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Clark, E. W.,	141 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Cleverly, Henry A.,	1018 Chestnut Street.	Feb., 1891.
Cliff, Prof. George H.,	Girls' Normal School.	Dec., 1896.
Clothier, Morris Lewis,	801 Market Street.	Dec., 1896.
Coffin, Edward Winslow,	Ashland, N. J.	Dec., 1896.
Colburn, Arthur,	110 North Second Street.	Dec., 1892.
Collins, J. C.,	603 Brown Street.	Dec., 1881.
Colton, J. Milton,	141 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1883.
Colton, Sabin W., Jr.,	141 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1883.
Converse, Charles A.,	500 North Broad Street.	Jan., 1891.
Converse, John H.,	500 North Broad Street.	Jan., 1882.
Conwell, Rev. Russell H.,	2020 North Broad Street.	Jan., 1887.
Cook, James W.,	2108 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1882.
Cooke, Jay,	119 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1886.
Cooke, Albert D.,	15 N. Thirteenth Street.	Dec., 1893.
Corbin, E. A.,	430 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1889.
Cornish, Thomas E.,	Hotel Walton.	Dec., 1881.
Coxe, Charles H.,	1007 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1892.
Cragin, Charles I.,	232 S. Twenty-first Street.	Dec., 1883.
Crittenden, J. Parker,	4053 Spruce Street.	Mch., 1893.
Crosman, Prof. Charles S.,	Haverford.	Oct., 1898.
Culver, Martin B.,	1529 Locust Street.	Dec., 1895.
Cuming, John K.,	1603 Columbia Avenue.	Dec., 1888.
Curtin, Dr. Roland G.,	22 S. Eighteenth Street.	Dec., 1883.
Curtis, C. H. K.,	435 Arch Street.	Dec., 1888.
Cushing, William A.,	126 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1892.
Cuthbert, Allen Brooks,	Edgewater Park, N. J.	Dec., 1891.
Dana, Prof. Charles Edmund,	2013 De Lancey Place.	Oct., 1898.
Dana, Stephen W., D.D.,	3925 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Darby, Edward T., M.D.,	Lansdowne.	Dec., 1889.
Darling, Nathan,	1119 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1897.
Darlington, Joseph G.,	Haverford.	Mch., 1893.

Davis, Henry Corbit,	204 Walnut Place.	Nov., 1898.
Delano, Eugene,	42 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.	Dec., 1888.
Dexter, E. Milton,	1218 Spruce Street.	Feb., 1887.
Dorr, Dalton,	Cynwyd.	Dec., 1883.
Dwight, Edmund P.,	407 Library Street.	Feb., 1888.
Dwight, H. E., M.D.,	336 South Fifteenth Street.	Dec., 1881.
Earle, Morris,	1918 Spruce Street.	Mch., 1895.
Edmunds, Hon. George F.,	1724 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1896.
Edson, Alfred H.,	1836 N. Sixteenth Street.	Dec., 1892.
Ellis, Henry C.,	2319 Green Street.	Dec., 1891.
Ellison, William Rodman,	24 South Sixth Street.	Dec., 1897.
Elkins, George W.,	950 Drexel Building.	Dec., 1897.
Elwell, William P.,	2207 Mt. Vernon Street.	Dec., 1885.
Ely, Theodore N.,	Altoona.	Mch., 1893.
Este, Charles,	4111 Baltimore Avenue.	Dec., 1885.
Evans, Charles T.,	428 Walnut Street.	Nov., 1890.
Evans, Shepley W.,	20 South Broad Street.	Dec., 1888.
Ewing, D. S.,	1127 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1888.
Fahnestock, James F., Jr.,	307 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1889.
Farnum, Edward S. W.,	5933 Germantown Avenue.	Dec., 1895.
Fisher, Ellicott,	"Wakefield," Germantown.	Feb., 1897.
Fitch, William G.,	339 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1893.
Flagg, Stanley G., Jr.,	116 S. Twentieth Street.	Nov., 1898.
Fletcher, George A.,	Twelfth and Chestnut Streets.	Nov., 1890.
Frothingham, Theodore,	142 South Fourth Street.	Dec., 1886.
Fuller, J. C.,	P. Grove Furn., Cumbld. Co.	Dec., 1882.
Furber, William Copeland,	504 Phila. Bank Building.	Dec., 1898.
Gage, Clinton,	131 South Third Street.	Feb., 1897.
Gerry, F. R.,	1801 Market Street.	Mch., 1885.
Getchell, F. H., M.D.,	1432 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1881.
Gillett, Alfred S.,	Seventh and Chestnut Streets.	Dec., 1881.
Godfrey, Lincoln,	128 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1889.
Goodell, A. W.,	2013 Mt. Vernon Street.	Dec., 1881.
Goodrich, Henry G.	430 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1889.
Goodrich, William C.,	332 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1889.
Goodrich, William,	4407 Sansom Street.	Dec., 1887.
Goodwin, Harold,	506 Hale Building.	Dec., 1881.

Gould, George M., M.D.,	119 S. Seventeenth Street.	Dec., 1889.
Gould, Rev. Ezra Palmer,	4813 Regent Street.	Dec., 1893.
Greenough, Rev. William,	1712 Franklin Street.	Dec., 1891.
Hackett, Horatio B.,	2506 Tulip Street.	Jan., 1889.
Haddock, Stanley B.,	438 Market Street.	Dec., 1886.
Hale, Arthur,	Office G. Supt. Trans., P.R.R.	Apl., 1887.
Hale, Henry S.,	48 North Sixth Street.	Dec., 1890.
Hale, J. Warren,	48 North Sixth Street.	Dec., 1894.
Hall, Amos H.,	140 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1888.
Harding, John A.,	108 North Delaware Ave.,	Dec., 1892.
Hare, Dr. Hobart Amory,	222 S. Fifteenth Street.	Dec., 1898.
Harrington, Melvin H.,	70 W. Upsal Street, Gtn.	Dec., 1887.
Haseltine, Charles F.,	1516 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1888.
Haughton, Charles W., M.D.,	1528 North Seventh Street.	Dec., 1897.
Haughton, Rev. James,	Bryn Mawr.	Feb., 1888.
Hawley, Benjamin F., M.D.,	417 North Thirty-third Street.	Dec., 1889.
Hayes, Ralph L.,	58 W. Upsal Street, Gtn.	Dec., 1896.
Hebard, Charles,	Chestnut Hill.	Dec., 1895.
Henry, Charles W.,	Wissahickon Heights.	Dec., 1889.
Henry, J. Bayard,	742 Drexel Building.	Dec., 1892.
Hill, George H.,	3601 Baring Street.	Dec., 1888.
Hodge, Thomas L.,	439 W. Lehman Street, Gtn.	Jan., 1897.
Hopkins, Albert Cole,	Lock Haven.	Dec., 1892.
Horr, R. Cortland,	3806 North Broad Street.	Dec., 1892.
How, W. Storer, D.D.S.,	3312 N. Uber Street.	Dec., 1890.
Howard, Prof. Daniel W.,	West Chester.	Dec., 1886.
Howard, Francis A.,	416 Walnut Street.	Jan., 1883.
Howard, Philip E.,	221 St. Mark's Square.	Dec., 1893.
Howe, Frank P.,	251 South Seventeenth Street.	Dec., 1894.
Howe, H. M., M.D.,	1606 Locust Street.	Dec., 1881.
Howlett, Charles E.,	16 South Front Street.	June, 1892.
Howlett, Edwin J.,	16 South Front Street.	Jan., 1882.
Hoxie, Henry N.,	Haverford.	Nov., 1894.
Huey, Arthur B.,	550 Drexel Building.	Dec., 1896.
Ilisley, John P.,	East Walnut Lane, Gtn.	Dec., 1882.
Ingham, William H.,	2134 Pine Street.	Mch., 1896.

Janes, William P.,	1021 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1890.
Jeffords, John E.,	2027 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1889.
Johnson, A. B.,	500 North Broad Street.	Dec., 1891.
Johnson, Edward Hine,	2037 Locust Street.	Dec., 1896.
Keay, Nathaniel S.,	N. W. Cor. 4th and Chestnut.	Dec., 1892.
Keene, Albert A.,	260 North Broad Street.	Dec., 1886.
Kelly, Albert Frederick,	51 W. Walnut Lane, Gtn.	Nov., 1896.
Kelley, William D.,	106 Cliveden Ave., Gtn.	Dec., 1892.
Kendall, Adna E.,	N. W. Cor. 11th and Pine.	Dec., 1896.
Kennedy, Arthur L.,	The Blenheim, Gtn.	Dec., 1897.
Kenney, H. F.,	Ridley Park.	Dec., 1881.
Kent, Henry T.,	Clifton Heights.	Dec., 1892.
Keyes, D. A.,	522 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1886.
Kimball, Fred J.,	660 Bullitt Building.	Dec., 1882.
Kingsley, E. F.,	The Rittenhouse.	Dec., 1881.
Kisterbock, John,	1231 Market Street.	Dec., 1894.
Kisterbock, Josiah, Jr.,	City National Bank.	Dec., 1894.
Ladd, Westray,	133 South Twelfth Street.	Oct., 1897.
Lane, Dr. N. F.,	Fifteenth and Poplar Streets.	Dec., 1898.
Lee, Edward Clinton,	2117 Spruce Street.	Oct., 1890.
Leonard, Frederick M.,	119 South Fourth Street.	Feb., 1888.
Lewis, Francis D.,	501 Drexel Building.	Dec., 1881.
Lewis, H. M.,	Wayne Ave., W. of School L.	Dec., 1881.
Lewis, Richard A.,	902 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Lovejoy, Arthur B.,	3901 Chestnut Street.	Aug., 1892.
Lyman, William R.,	1115 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1894.
Mapes, George E.,	800 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1887.
Marks, Prof. William D.,	4304 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1884.
Marshall, Geo. Morley, M.D.,	1819 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1891.
Marston, John,	Merion P. O.	Dec., 1883.
Martin, Rev. George Edward,	420 S. Fifteenth Street.	Nov., 1898.
McDowell, John A.,	1727 Walnut Street.	Mch., 1895.
Merrick, Thomas B.,	Mill and Chew Streets, Gtn.	Dec., 1881.
Miller, James C.,	1121 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1890.
Miller, Prof. Leslie W.,	320 S. Broad Street.	Oct., 1898.
Miller, Niles M., M.D.,	4108 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1885.
Miles, Frederick B.,	258 South Eighteenth Street.	Jan., 1895.

Monroe, Josiah,	1103 Girard Building.	Dec., 1885.
Moody, Carlton M.,	1909 Green Street.	Dec., 1890.
Montelius, William Edward,	441 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1895.
Morgan, Frank E.,	1629 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1887.
Morse, Edwin F.,	1613 Poplar Street.	Dec., 1898.
Moulton, Byron P.,	Rosemont.	Jan., 1888.
Mumford, Joseph P.,	313 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Muzzey, Frank W.,	1803 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1887.
Nason, Rev. C. P. H.,	6123 Green Street, Gtn.	Jan., 1890.
Neale, Henry M., M.D.,	Upper Lehigh.	Mch., 1890.
Nevin, Rev. Charles W.,	1822 South Broad Street.	Nov., 1894.
Newhall, Daniel S.,	Broad Street Station.	Dec., 1887.
Newton, Charles C.,	2018 Mt. Vernon Street.	Dec., 1894.
North, Ralph H.,	Boyer Street, Mt. Airy.	Dec., 1891.
Nye, George E.,	608 Arch Street.	Jan., 1890.
Ober, Thomas K.,	1617 N. Sixteenth Street.	Apl., 1887.
Ogden, Robert C.,	New York.	Nov., 1894.
Olmstead, M. E.,	Harrisburg.	Dec., 1892.
Osborne, Edwin,	2200 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1892.
Patterson, Wistar Evans,	Port Kennedy.	Oct., 1897.
Paulding, Tattnall,	Third and Walnut Streets.	Feb., 1896.
Peabody, Charles B.,	Greenfield, Mass.	Dec., 1887.
Peckham, LeRoy Bliss,	4105 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1888.
Pierce, Harold,	149 Tulpehocken, Germant'n.	Dec., 1894.
Perkins, Edward L.,	110 South Fourth Street.	Apl., 1888.
Perkins, Francis M., M.D.,	1428 Pine Street.	Dec., 1888.
Plummer, Everett H.,	512 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1885.
Poole, Charles P.,	254 North Water Street.	Mch., 1895.
Ramsdell, J. G.,	1111 Chestnut Street.	Mch., 1885.
Randle, George Mather,	10 North Front Street.	Dec., 1888.
Rathbun, Robert P.,	South Bethlehem.	Mch., 1893.
Reeves, Francis B.,	20 South Front Street.	Dec., 1896.
Reynolds, George N.,	Lancaster.	Dec., 1893.
Richards, Charles H., D.D.,	2033 Green Street.	Dec., 1890.
Rowland, William Lee,	4800 Chester Avenue.	Dec., 1896.
Runk, Louis B.,	20 S. Twenty-first Street.	Nov., 1896.
Runk, Marshall Hill,	20 S. Twenty-first Street.	Dec., 1896.

Safford, Thomas S.,	Swarthmore.	Dec., 1895.
Sanger, Edward Grafton,	249 South Third Street.	Dec., 1895.
Scott, E. Irvin,	27 North Sixth Street.	Dec., 1895.
Scott, Clarence W.,	27 North Sixth Street.	Dec., 1894.
Scott, T. Seymour,	425 Arch Street.	Nov., 1894.
Seaver, Joseph H.,	2045 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1887.
Sellers, Horace Wells,	3301 Baring Street.	Dec., 1896.
Shackford, Capt. J. W.,	2317 St. Alban's Place.	Dec., 1883.
Shattuck, George,	416 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1889.
Shaw, Frederic,	902 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Sheldon, Winthrop Dudley,	Girard College.	Dec., 1895.
Sherman, Charles P.,	1001 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1886.
Shortridge, N. Parker,	Wynnewood P. O.	Dec., 1881.
Shumway, A. A.,	623 Market Street.	May, 1887.
Skinner, Frank Bevin,	401 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1891.
Smith, Atwood,	237 S. Forty-second Street.	Dec., 1884.
Smith, Charles Emory,	700 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Smith, D. D., M.D.,	1629 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1887.
Smith, Leonard O.,	1838 Mt. Vernon Street.	Dec., 1885.
Smith, Louis Herbert,	Hotel Lafayette,	Dec., 1896.
Smith, Robert Hobart,	1221 Locust Street.	Feb., 1897.
Smyth, Calvin M.,	P. O. Box 1563.	Dec., 1896.
Snowden, Col. A. Loudon,	1812 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1897.
Snowman, Albert E.,	642 Bourse Building.	Jan., 1895.
Soule, J. Emory,	Union League.	May, 1884.
Southwick, James L.,	2028 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1887.
Sparhawk, Charles W.,	219 S. Forty-first Street.	Dec., 1883.
Sparhawk, John, Jr.,	400 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1883.
Spooner, Alban,	5 Bank Street.	June, 1891.
Sproat, Harris E.,	Westtown, Chester County.	Dec., 1887.
Stephenson, Walter B.,	214 Chestnut Street.	Jan., 1891.
Stone, Hon. Charles W.,	Washington, D. C.	Dec., 1887.
Strawbridge, Justus C.,	801 Market Street.	Nov., 1896.
Swett, George W.,	Hotel Walton.	Jan., 1898.
Taylor, Horace E.,	306 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1891.
Tenney, John,	307 Walnut Street.	Jan., 1888.
Terry, Henry C.,	1328 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1886.
Thomas, Augustus,	2029 DeLancey Place.	Dec., 1886.
Thomas, Chas. Hermon, M.D.,	1807 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1888.

Thompson, A. F.,	712 Chestnut Street.	Nov., 1892.
Thompson, Benjamin,	1338 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1891.
Thompson, E. O.,	Montclair, N. J.	Dec., 1892.
Tilden, William T.,	254 N. Front Street.	Nov., 1898.
Towne, Nathan P.,	The Gladstone.	Dec., 1897.
Tredick, Edward,	608 Arch Street.	Jan., 1890.
Trumbull, Rev. H. Clay, D.D.,	4103 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Trumbull, Charles G.,	4103 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1893.
Tupper, Kerr Boyce, D.D.,	202 S. Thirty-ninth Street.	Jan., 1898.
Turner, C. P., M.D.,	1506 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Turner, James V. P.,	517 City Hall.	Dec., 1892.
Tyler, Sidney F.,	Fourth Street Nat'l Bank.	Oct., 1897.
Van Lennep, Dr. W. B.	1421 Spruce Street.	Mch., 1895.
Vanuxem, Louis C.,	Chestnut Hill.	Dec., 1895.
Wadsworth, Edward D.,	1618 Arch Street.	Dec., 1892.
Warren, E. Burgess,	2013 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1881.
Warren, Gen. Lucius H.,	419 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1883.
Waters, Daniel A.,	2215 Mt. Vernon Street.	Dec., 1882.
Weaver, Clement,	S. E. Cor. 12th and Chestnut.	Dec., 1889.
Wells, Calvin,	Allegheny City.	Dec., 1881.
Wharton, Joseph,	P. O. Box 1332.	Nov., 1892.
White, Stephen W.,	Broad Street Station.	Dec., 1887.
Whitcomb, Charles M.,	1023 Filbert Street.	Dec., 1894.
Willard, Dr. DeForest,	1601 Walnut Street.	Dec., 1881.
Willard, Frank M.,	Bordentown, N. J.	Dec., 1893.
Williams, Dr. Edward H.,	Thirty-third and Arch Sts.	Dec., 1883.
Williams, Parker S.,	General Office, P. R. R.	Dec., 1896.
Wing, Asa S.,	3404 Hamilton Street.	Dec., 1888.
Winsor, James D.,	338 South Delaware Ave.	Dec., 1881.
Winsor, William D.,	338 South Delaware Ave.	Dec., 1881.
Wood, George,	1313 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1893.
Wood, Grahame,	1313 Spruce Street.	Dec., 1897.
Wood, Stuart,	400 Chestnut Street.	Dec., 1896.
Woodman, George B.,	Thirteenth and Market Sts.	Dec., 1883.

Memorial.

The New England Society of Pennsylvania records with profound sorrow the death of the Rev. Heman Lincoln Wayland, D.D., whose membership with us covered the entire life of the Society, who served it with great ability as its President, and who has for some years had the unusual distinction of being its honorary life member.

We lament the great loss which his departure brings, not only to this Society, but to the city to which his life added new luster, to the great religious communion of which he was an eminent leader, and to the nation which he so patriotically served.

We rejoice that his long career of varied usefulness has contributed so much to human welfare ; and that as army chaplain, educator, preacher, and journalist, his remarkable gifts were devoted to the noblest ends.

Massive and rugged in frame, he had also a large and luminous intellect, a keen and penetrating reason, a brilliant wit, a sympathetic heart, and a passion for righteousness in public as well as in private life, which made him the eager advocate of needed reforms.

A facile and pungent writer, a captivating speaker, and a genial friend, he richly deserved the admiration and affection we gave him. He nobly illustrated the spirit of the Pilgrims whom he so eloquently eulogized, and was a superb example of well-rounded Christian manhood.

(See reports of Annual Meeting and Festival, pages 6 and 9.)

Obituary.

Hiram Andres, died May 21. He was born in Canada, but moved to Troy, N. Y., where he reached maturity, and tested his capacity for business by the faithful discharge of several important trusts that fell to his keeping.

Among the earliest to volunteer, Mr. Andres enlisted in Company A. 2d New York Infantry. He was promoted Corporal, Sergeant, and First Sergeant, and was at times detached for duty at Brigade Headquarters. He was appointed Captain and Commissary of Subsistence, August, 1864, and subsequently brevetted Major U. S. Volunteers. His first assignment in the Subsistence Department was at Washington. Then he was ordered to Annapolis and made the custodian of three million dollars set apart to pay off released prisoners of war. Subsequently he was directed to report for special duty to Moorehead City and Newbern, N. C., where Major-General Schofield, commanding 23rd Army Corps, appointed him Commissary of Railroads for the State of North Carolina, and assigned him to the charge of the Construction Corps. Afterwards he was Assistant Depot Commissary at Moorehead City, and instructed to utilize the horde of contrabands gathered in that vicinity. This he successfully accomplished, brought them under discipline, systematized their labor, and succeeded in speedily discharging the cargoes from the many vessels that were continually crowding the harbor.

Upon his honorable discharge, August, 1865, he located in Philadelphia, and at once entered upon an active business life as a manufacturer of supplies. In 1880, he married a daughter of the late Samuel E. Stokes, one of the most prominent merchants,

of the house of Stokes, Caldwell & Co. His widow survives him. In his latter years his health failed, and he was compelled to forego business, and sought improvement in a change of location. He died at Pittsburgh on a visit to a sister.

William Hacker, died March 11. He was born in Philadelphia on April 2, 1834, and was a graduate of Haverford College. He was appointed Auditor at the time of the reorganization of the Delaware and Raritan Canal Division of the United Railroads of New Jersey Division, in February, 1872. He continued to be Auditor and Assistant to the General Superintendent until 1879. In January, 1876, when the Pennsylvania Canal and Coal Companies were organized with the Summit Branch Railroad Company, he was made auditor of these companies, which position he held at the time of his death. He had full charge of the accounts pertaining to the earnings and expenses of the various coal and canal companies controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. He joined the New England Society in 1881.

William Ferry Moody, died on January 9, 1899. He was born in Granby, Mass., in 1827, where his early years were passed on his father's farm. In 1852 he came to Pennsylvania and settled in Schuylkill Haven, engaging in the coal business until 1867 when he moved to Philadelphia. He continued in the wholesale coal business here and was active in it to within a short time of his death.

Alfred W. Sumner, died January 29. He was born in Providence, R. I., February 4, 1839. After leaving school he devoted several years to mercantile pursuits, and subsequently read law and was admitted to the bar. In January, 1864, he began his railroad career as clerk in the Chief Engineer's office of the Northern Central Railway, at Harrisburg. In 1872, he was promoted to be clerk to the Vice-President and General

Manager of the Northern Central Railway and Baltimore & Potomac Railroad. On January 1, 1875, he was made Purchasing Agent of those companies, a position he retained until June, 1888. When those purchasing agencies were consolidated with that of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, he was made Assistant Purchasing Agent of the latter, and in December, 1893, when Mr. Enoch Lewis retired, the Purchasing Agent. Mr. Sumner came up to the confidence which his appointment betokened, and administered the affairs of his department with good judgment, tact, and economy. He was exact, true, and methodical in all his dealings ; was a man with literary and artistic tastes, and a churchman free from ostentation.

Arthur Linville Terry, died October 9. He was born in Philadelphia, January 4, 1850. He was admitted to the Society in 1891 by virtue of his lineal descent from William Bradford, who came over in the Mayflower, was the second Governor of Plymouth Colony, and was thirty-one times elected to that important executive office. Mr. Terry was a Merchant and Commission Broker in his native city in partnership with a brother, under the style of Terry Brothers, but had resided for more than twenty years in Woodbury, N. J., where he took a prominent part in its municipal affairs. He was long President of its Board of Education and member of its Board of Health. He was Senior Deacon of the First Baptist Church and Superintendent of its Sunday School at that place.

The Importers and Grocers Exchange of Philadelphia, the West Jersey Society of Sons of Revolution, and other organizations of which he was a member, passed resolutions of respect and condolence with his family, and delegations from each were present at the funeral. He is survived by a widow, and a son of the same name, and three brothers, one of whom is a member of the Society.

Rev. Heman Lincoln Wayland, D. D., died November 7th. He was born in Providence, R. I., April 23d, 1830. His father was Francis Wayland, the eminent President of Brown University, whose high standing as an authority on Moral Science made him particularly recognized as one of the leading educators of the United States. His brother, Professor Francis Wayland, Jr., has been for many years dean of the Yale Law School.

Dr. Wayland was educated in Brown University, from which he graduated in 1849. In 1854 he was ordained as pastor of a Baptist Church in Worcester, Mass., in which he continued until the outbreak of the Civil War. In 1861 he became chaplain of the Seventh Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, and in pursuance of his duty, was present in several battles of the war, and after the battle of James Island, in 1862, received honorable mention in the official report of the brigade commander.

After the completion of his services in the army, he received the appointment, in 1865, of professor of rhetoric and logic in Kalamazoo College, Michigan, and in 1870 became president of Franklin College, Indiana. His connections with these collegiate institutions continued until 1872, when he accepted the position of editor of the *National Baptist*, which he conducted till 1894. Since then he had been the Philadelphia editor of the Baptist *Examiner*.

In addition to his editorial work, Dr. Wayland contributed largely to newspapers, East and West, especially upon educational and sociological topics, and he prepared and read papers before the American Social Science Association upon "The Progressive Spelling," "The Unnamed Third Party," "The State and the Savings of the People," "Social Science in the Law of Moses," "The State and the Saloon," "The Dead Hand," "Laissez-faire Run Mad," "Has the State Abdicated?" and "Compulsory Arbitration."

In authorship he produced "The Life of Charles H. Spurgeon," and, in conjunction with his brother Francis, the "Life of Francis Wayland." He belonged to numerous religious and social associations, and acted as president of many religious and denominational organizations, and also of the American Social Science Association, the Contemporary Club of Philadelphia, and the Christian Temperance Alliance of Eastern Pennsylvania. He joined the New England Society in 1882, became its second president in 1884, and was made honorary life member in 1889. He addressed also the New England Societies of New York, Brooklyn, Indianapolis, and St. Louis, and delivered numerous addresses to other organizations on a great variety of topics.

Henry Warren Williams, died January 25th, 1899. He was born at Hartford, Susquehanna county, Pa., July 30, 1830, and was admitted to the bar in 1854. In March, 1855, he was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the State. He continued an active and successful practitioner at Wellsboro, Tioga county, until March, 1865, when Governor Curtin appointed him additional Law Judge of the Fourth Judicial District, then composed of the counties of Tioga, Potter, Elk, McKean, and Cameron. He was at that time the youngest Judge of the Commonwealth, being between 34 and 35 years of age.

In November, 1865, he was elected additional Law Judge for the full term of ten years without opposition. In 1871 he was elected President Judge of the same district and served during the full term with such ability and impartiality that in 1881 he was again nominated without opposition and was supported by all parties at the polls.

After the adoption of the new Constitution in 1874 he was appointed by Governor Hartranft one of the board of seven commissioners to examine the Constitution and suggest such amendments or legislation as might be necessary to put the provision of that instrument into harmonious operation.

Judge Williams served as Judge in the Fourth District for twenty-two and a half years. In June, 1887 he was nominated by the Republican State Convention for Justice of the Supreme Court. About that time the death of Chief Justice Mercer created a vacancy, and Governor Beaver appointed Judge Williams to fill the place until the 1st of January following. In November he was elected, and was commissioned January 1, 1888, for the full term of twenty-one years.

Justice Williams was a consistent temperance man throughout his whole life, and actively interested in the work for the Sunday School and the Young Men's Christian Association. He was one of the representatives of the Presbyterian Church, and in 1877 was one of the representatives of the United States in the famous Pan-Presbyterian Council held at Edinburgh, Scotland. In 1881 he was one of the vice-presidents of the International Sunday School Convention, at Toronto. He was a leader in the fraternity of Free Masons, having been installed as grand master of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania on St. John's Day, December, 1898.

In Memoriam.

Name.	Admitted.	Died.
Allyn, Isaac W.,	Nov., 1894.	Feb., 1896.
Andres, Hiram,	Dec., 1895.	May, 1898.
Atwood, J. Ward,	Dec., 1881.	Feb., 1888.
Bartol, B. H.,	Dec., 1881.	Feb., 1888.
Bement, William B.,	Dec., 1887.	Oct., 1897.
Bentley, Henry,	Dec., 1891.	Sept., 1895.
Biddle, A. Sydney,	Jan., 1890.	Apl., 1891.
Bradford, Samuel,	Dec., 1881.	Aug., 1885.
Bradley, J. W.,	Dec., 1881.	——— 1883.
Breed, William P., D.D.,	Dec., 1883.	Feb., 1889.
Brown, Samuel C.,	Dec., 1887.	Oct., 1891.
Caldwell, Frederick L.,	Dec., 1881.	Jan., 1885.
Caldwell, Stephen A.,	Dec., 1881.	Oct., 1890.
Claghorn, James L.,	Dec., 1881.	Aug., 1884.
Clapp, E. Herbert,	Jan., 1889.	Nov., 1895.
Coffin, Lemuel,	Dec., 1881.	Jan., 1895.
Dadmun, George A.,	Dec., 1881.	Oct., 1888.
Darrah, John C.,	Dec., 1881.	Jan., 1887.
Davis, Henry,	Dec., 1882.	June, 1889.
Elwell, Joseph S.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1892.
Elwyn, Alfred L.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1884.
Emery, Titus S.,	Dec., 1888.	Apl., 1894.
Felton, Samuel M.,	Jan., 1882.	Jan., 1889.
Galvin, T. P.,	Dec., 1883.	Apl., 1892.
Gile, Gen. George W.,	Apl., 1887.	Feb., 1896.
Goodwin, D. R., D.D., LL. D.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1890.
Goodwin, H. Stanley,	Dec., 1887.	Dec., 1892.

Name.	Admitted.	Died.
Hacker, William,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1898.
Haddock, Daniel, Jr.,	Dec., 1881.	Jan., 1890.
Harrington, Edwin,	Dec., 1887.	Sept., 1891.
Hazeltine, Ward B.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1886.
Haven, Charles E.,	Dec., 1883.	Sept., 1890.
Higbee, Dr. E. E.,	Mch., 1884.	Dec., 1889.
Hinckley, Isaac,	Dec., 1883.	Mch., 1888.
Hine, Elmore C., M. D.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1895.
Holman, Andrew J.,	Dec., 1889.	Oct., 1891.
Holman, William A.,	Nov., 1896.	Dec., 1897.
Hovey, Franklin S.,	Dec., 1883.	July, 1896.
Ide, Charles K.,	Dec., 1881.	Apl., 1885.
Jackson, Charles M.,	Dec., 1881.	Oct., 1888.
Kimball, Frederick S.,	Dec., 1881.	Feb., 1894.
Kingsbury, C. A., M. D.,	Dec., 1881.	Oct., 1891.
Kingsley, J. E.,	Dec., 1881.	June, 1890.
Kingsley, William T.,	Dec., 1881.	June, 1893.
Lamson, A. D.,	Dec., 1885.	Nov., 1892.
Lewis, Henry,	Dec., 1882.	Oct., 1886.
Lockwood, E. Dunbar,	Dec., 1881.	Dec., 1891.
Marcus, W. N.,	Dec., 1887.	June, 1896.
Moody, William F.,	Dec., 1890.	Jan., 1899.
Morrell, Daniel J.,	Dec., 1881.	Aug., 1885.
Murphy, Francis W.,	Dec., 1885.	Sept., 1894.
Orne, Edward B.,	Jan., 1882.	Aug., 1884.
Patten, William,	June, 1892.	July, 1892.
Peabody, George F.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1885.
Perkins, Henry,	Dec., 1888.	Dec., 1889.
Pitkin, H. W.,	Dec., 1881.	Nov., 1889.
Pulsifer, Sidney,	Dec., 1882.	Mch., 1884.
Ranney, Charles H.,	Dec., 1893.	Feb., 1897.
Reed, Charles D.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1889.
Robinson, Frank W.,	Apl., 1887.	Apl., 1891.

Name.	Admitted.	Died.
Rollins, Edward A.,	Dec., 1881.	Sept., 1885
Russell, Winfield S.,	Dec., 1881.	Sept., 1884.
Scollay, John,	Apl., 1888.	June, 1890.
Scranton, Edward S.,	Dec., 1886.	Dec., 1897.
Shapleigh, E. B., M. D.,	Dec., 1881.	Dec., 1892.
Smith, Edward Clarence,	Dec., 1883.	Nov., 1889.
Smith, Frank Percy,	Dec., 1892.	Sept., 1894.
Smith, Winthrop B.,	Dec., 1881.	Dec., 1885.
Sparhawk, John,	Dec., 1883.	May, 1889.
Stacey, M. P.,	Dec., 1881.	May, 1888.
Stevens, Rt. Rev. Wm. Bacon,	Dec., 1881.	June, 1887.
Straw, Harry C.,	Dec., 1882.	Nov., 1887.
Sumner, Alfred W.,	Nov., 1890.	Jan., 1898.
Swan, Baxter C.,	Dec., 1882.	Nov., 1892.
Terry, Arthur L.,	Dec., 1891.	Oct., 1898.
Thomas, A. R., M. D.,	Jan., 1894.	Oct., 1895.
Thomas, Rufus R.,	Dec., 1885.	Sept., 1896.
Thompson, Albert K.,	Dec., 1888.	Jan., 1894.
Tower, Charlemagne,	Dec., 1884.	July, 1889
Tredick, Charles,	Dec., 1883.	July, 1895.
Tucker, Roswell D.,	Dec., 1882.	June, 1883.
Tyler, George F.,	Dec., 1881.	Sept., 1896.
Wattles, John D.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1893.
Wayland, Dr. H. L.,	Dec., 1882.	Nov., 1898.
Wentworth, J. Langdon,	Dec., 1882.	May, 1897.
Wetherill, John Price,	Dec., 1886.	Sept., 1888.
Williams, Justice Henry W.,	June, 1892.	Jan., 1899.
Windsor, Henry,	Dec., 1881.	Oct., 1889.
Wood, George A.,	Dec., 1881.	Mch., 1882.
Woods, Rev. Byron A.,	Dec., 1895.	Sept., 1897.

